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.N2

#1

HANDBOOK
OF
Amateur Journalism

Being an Account of the
Officers, Laureates and History
of the
National Amateur Press Association.

*

Written by Burton J. Smith
Printed by Elaine J. Meers

*

Salt Lake City, Utah
1944

X-PN4826.N2 #2

Grace Phillips, Manuscript Manager

NATIONAL AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION
372 Olentangy Street
Columbus 2, Ohio

The Manuscript Bureau needs short prose writings, short poems, and stories of three to six hundred words. There is a demand for the work of *teen-agers*.

Who Wants These?

150 Word article by Karl Westerman; 300 and 400 word stories by Rusty; 700 word article by Chas. Hargis, Jr.; 750 and 800 word stories by Crane, and a 1500 word essay by Edw. H. Cole. We have poems of from five to forty lines by Rusty, Willametta, Louise Lincoln and others.

Ten MSS., out of twenty-five sent out, have been placed. Six have been returned because they did not meet with the publishers' requirements. Ten are being considered by publishers who now hold them. *(I wish they wouldn't hold them so long.)* (One of those returned is out *again*.)

Be sure your name is on your MS.. Read Alf's KK-30 and see what happened to Rusty's story! How would *you* like to have Burton Crane get credit for *your* story? "*Teen-Ager*" marked on teen-agers' MSS. will be appreciated.

When you write to ask for material for your journal, please try to send the Bureau something you have written, so that there may always be enough on hand to meet demands.

X-PN 4826
.N2

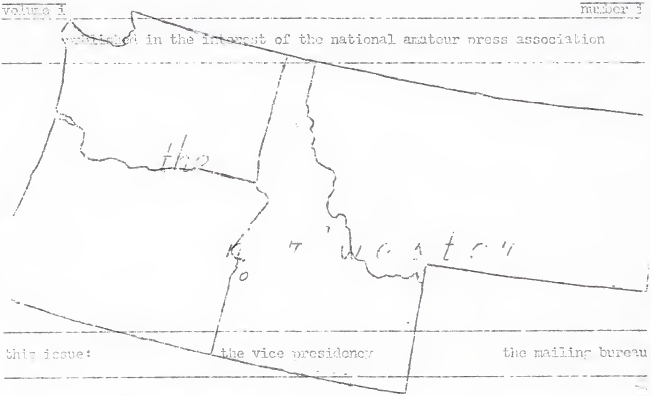
#3

71ST NATIONAL AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION 1946 CONVENTION

NEWARK – JULY 4, 5, 6

volume i | number 3

published in the interest of the national amateur press association



this issue: the vice presidency | the mailing bureau

X-PN 4826

X-PN 4826
.N2

#5

Postscript to the NATIONAL-AMATEUR

Report of the
SECRETARY-TREASURER
May 19, 1947

From February, 1947, to May 1, 1947

NEW MEMBERS

Harry Bersner, 1282 41st Ave., San Francisco 22, Calif. Proposed by Marvin Sanford. Credential: Mss accepted by The Searchlight.

Robert Carrier, Apt. 908, Pasadena Apts., 2170 E. Jefferson, Detroit, Mich. Proposed by Sesta T. Matheison. Credential: Carrier's Corn. (Joined since May 1)

John H. Dow, 3908 North 19th St., Omaha, Nebr. Proposed by Alf Babcock.

N. Bleeker Green, 39 S. Wyoming Ave., Ardmore, Pa. Proposed by Bill Groveman. Credential: The Pub.

William Haeseler III, 164 E. Felton St., N. Tonawanda, N.Y. Proposed by Neal Peirce.

John F. Lathrop, P.O. Box 576, Oakdale, Calif. Proposed by Kelly Janes.

A. F. Meserve, 4446 Clifton Ave., Chicago 40, Ill. Proposed by H. Dean Aubry.

Mary James, 93 Seward Ave., Detroit 2, Mich. Proposed by Sesta T. Matheison. (Joined since May 1) Cred. The Motor City Welcome

Luther C. Sargent, Box 6, Syracuse 10, N.Y. Proposed by Guy Miller.

G. W. Sheldon, Route 2, Boise, Idaho. Proposed by Jack Malarek.

Edith Whitfield, Antioch College, Yellow Springs, Ohio. Proposed by Bill Groveman. Credential: "Grand Meeting You, Edith."

REINSTATEMENTS

Jack Collidge, Jr., Escuela de Bellas Artes San Miguel de Allende, GTO, Mexico

Alice Cosine, 143 Carbon St., Paterson 2, N. J.

Ed Sharbatz, 19181 Carman, Detroit, Mich. (Since May 1)

ADDRESS CHANGES

Burton Crane, PRO, GHQ, F.E.O., APO 500, San Francisco, Calif.

R. M. Dunlap, 2894 Linwood Rd., Cincinnatti 8, Ohio

Elaine Meers, 155 N. Main, Apt. 28, Salt Lake City 3, Utah

Robert Meers (Same as above)

Viola Autry Payne, 412 E. 4th St., Roswell, N. Mex.

Will Hancock, 904 Euclid Ave., Jackson, Miss.

Patricia W. Jennings, 404 St. Francis St., Brownsville, Texas

Pat Gallant, 508 E. 5th St., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. Nellie Joe Pursley, 914-12th St. Sacramento, Calif.

Mrs. Jennie Plaisier, 7326 Kingston Ave., Chicago 49, Ill.

DROPPED

H. R. Adam; J. Chmelicek, Chicago; H. T. Cook, Winchester, Va.; Francis P. Earley, N.Y.; H. Eisenlohr, Jenkintown, Pa.; J. E. Evans, Pacoima, Calif.; J. L. Frisbie, L.I., N.Y.; Ken Henschen, New Knoxville, O.; Lou Kleinschmidt, Manhasset, N.Y.; Elizabeth O'Keefe; J. Ragsdale, Atlanta, Ga.; Tim Thrift, Massachusetts; J. C. Vitis, Eugene, Oregon; Mary Morgan Ware, Maine, R. E. Wright, Toledo, Oregon.

RENEWALS

G. Andersen; D. Anderson, H. E. Aubry; A. Babcock; F. Branch; I. Brandt, L. S. Brenner; S. Coffin; M. Duffee; M. Forrer; E. Gallant; J. Garretson; L. Grimes; W. H. Groveman; H. Hauser; H. Heins; R. Kleiner; H. Koenig; R. Lindberg; B. McCarthy; T. Mauritzen; D. Moitoret; L. Notman; R. L. Paxton; V. Payne; N. Peirce; C. Phelps; J. Pugsley; R. Rush; C. Segal; W. Smith, R. Smith; O. Stark; D. Stump; M. White; Whitlow

#6

Cleveland, Ohio
July 4, 1950

To the members of the British Amateur
Press Association, assembled for the
celebration of its Diamond Jubilee
in September 1950

Dear Fellow Journalists:

The members of the National Amateur Press Association, assembled for its seventy-fifth annual convention, greet you and extend to you their unqualified congratulations upon the achievement of your Diamond Jubilee.

Our own Diamond Jubilee will be celebrated in July 1951 in the city of Philadelphia, and we hereby tender you all a cordial invitation to be present. It is our hope that some day we may exchange delegates, and we should like nothing better than to begin this amenity in our jubilee year.

There is something very strange, and perhaps even fateful, in the persistence of amateur journalism. It has always seemed a mystery that it sprang into being almost simultaneously in Britain, in Australia, and in the United States. That it continues in the face of obstacles, changes, and assaults on our time and effort is more of a mystery still. But it does persist, giving us who support this cause the opportunity to keep alive the spirit which it engenders—the spirit of good will—which is, after all, only respect for the other fellow and his opinions, tolerance of his point of view, and a lively appreciation of his talents and accomplishments.

May you have a wonderful Diamond Jubilee; may you be able to carry forth some of your objectives; and may we all one day be able to gather together to ask a special blessing on this small fraternity in which the spirit of camaraderie prevails.

With every good wish,

Sincerely yours,

THE NATIONAL AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

President

Secretary

(Greetings composed by Edna Hyde McDonald)

#7

Would You Like To Become An Amateur Journalist?.....

Dues in the National Amateur Press Association, oldest amateur press group in the United States, are $2 per year. Membership privileges include the right to vote at the annual conventions, (providing you have been active during the past year,) receiving the National Amateur, the official organ, four times annually, and receiving the monthly bundles of papers issued by members of the group. Members may also enter their writings or printing work in the annual laureate contests.

If you wish to join simply make out the blank at the bottom of this page and mail it with $2 to the Secretary-Treasurer. Additional information about the National Amateur Press Association may be had from

** **

The Diamond Jubileers are a special group working for the success of the Diamond Jubilee of Amateur Journalism, or 75th Anniversary Convention of the National Amateur Press Association, to be held in Philadelphia, July, 1951.

This group is planning special publicity campaigns, special projects, and an intensified drive for the success of the Diamond Jubilee. They hope to make it the greatest amateur journalistic gathering in the history of the hobby.

X-PN 4826 No. 2

** **

APPLICATION BLANK IN THE NATIONAL AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Guy Miller, Secretary-Treasurer
510 West Pleasant Street
Springfield, Ohio.

Sir:

Please enroll me as a member of the National Amateur Press Association for ______ years at $2.00 a year.

Name ________________________________ Age __________

Street ________________________________

City or Town ______________ Zone ______ State ______________

Date ______________ Proposed by ______________

** **

This sheet and the enclosed sheet, "Amateur Journalism... An Unusual Hobby," were compiled, mimeographed, and issued as a service to amateur journalism by
THE DIAMOND JUBILEERS

Application blanks to other amateur press groups sent on request.

X-PN 4826
.N2 #8

THE NAPA MAILER

Vol. 17, No. 2 September, 1955

2 - OCT - 5
Copy 1955

325 COPIES BY OCTOBER 14

NAPA publishers: Anyone desiring to place a parcel in the next bundle must have 325 copies to Stan Ofner, 570 West Ithica, Englewood, Colo., USA, by the above date. Fold to fit a 6¼x9¼ envelope. A mailing fee of 20 cents per pound payable in advance.

NEW MEMBERS: Mrs Ethel Hill Ulrich, 517 Whipple Ave., Canon City, Colo.; Claude Thompson, 2445 Aldrich Ave, Minneapolis, 5, and Mrs. John Ackerblade, 2110 Russell Ave. North, Minneapolis, Minnesota; Sylvia P. Robertson, 732 E. 2nd Street, Pomona, California.

ADDRESS CHANGES: Nita Smith, Phil. 40; Dille, 20 45 E. 185 St. Seattle 55, Wash.; J Castleman, 737 West 14th, Front Royal, Va.; Held, 382 Orange, Oakland 10, Calif.; Pittaro, 142-05 231 St. Springfield Gardens, N.Y.; Lengle, 2808 So. Gen Wainright Drive, Greinwich Terrace, Leke Charles, Louisiana.

DROPPED- Barbarash, Hook, Cadwell, McGinnis.

DECEASED: Geo. Thompson, Bow.

X-PN 4826
N2

NAPA Mailer

Vol. 17, No. 3, October, 1955

#9

325 BY NOVEMBER 11

20 cent per lb. mailing fee payable in advance!

NEW MEMBERS: Barton Roebrook, Hotel Commercial, Willmar, Minn.; Mary Vincent, P.O. Box 357, Shelburne, Vt.; Cecile Ryan, 416 Rosedale, Union, Mo Myra Welsh, 2130 5th St., La Verne, Calif.; David L. McCray, 10715 East Lowry Place, Aurora 8, Colo.; John Hurdis, 3 Easson Avenue, Toronto 3, Canada.

REINSTATEMENT: Nat Fallone, 303 Ottawa St. S.E., Forest Heights, Maryland.

ADDRESS CHANGES : D Z Gourman, 6025 Atlas Pl., Seattle, Washington; A. W. Hodges, Box 122, A. L. S., Presidio of Monterey, Monterey, California; K. Janes, Monterey, Mass.; Gloria Beck, 5-B Mulzer Blvd Montgomery, Ala.; M. Gawthrop, Rt. 7, Box 61, Roanoke 15, Virginia; D. B Winn, Sporting Hill Rd., Mntd. Route, Mechanicsburg, Pennsylvania.

News and Notes: Bill Savary was in Maine last week and he will be in Chicago about Nov. 1. We note two papers from the Keffer household. Rev. V. Downs shs a newly gained Swift press!

X-PN4826
.N2
5 - AUG 10
Copy 1955
#10

NAPA CONVENTION 1955
Highlights and Sidelights

President,Alma "Rusty" Weixelbaum
Vice President- Kermit "Kerm" Schuman
Official Editor- Russell L. Paxton
Sec.-Treas.-Edna H."Vondy" McDonald
Executive Judges-
Viola Payne, O. W.Hinrichs, Alf Babcock

All Amendments Defeated

Convention city,1956- MINNEAPOLIS MPLS for short.

DENVER DOODLINGS

as presented by The Colorado Minor who came and went and remembers that..

CM looked forward to Convention for a year and thanks to the Institute I was able to attend part of the Convention....First to greet me at the station-Kerm and Al Harshaw,Viola was the first in hotel. That pic does not show the real Viola....Balcony at the Albany was packed with faces-- Bunny, Edgar Hayes, Harry Martin, Vondy, Spinks, Willametta, Virginia Baker, Alice Todaro, Bessie 'shorty' Barnes, Dorrie, Verle, Louise and Walrus,Bert Baker- Minneapolis, Tony and Lorna, Milt Grady, Rusty and many others. Bob Kunde showed movies of past conventions. Mountain trip very good but Al H. found the seat a second bed. Helm and his committee toiled for hours over proxies. I became Rusty's first appointed officer- Mailer. Money starts dropping in piggy bank--Mpls here I come..... Stan

-Press of B.J.O. — Himself, Chicago

X-PN 4826 .N2 #11

There is Some Skunk

active in NAPA defaming the characters of innocent people. Shattuck and Heins apparently will take almost any abuse without a murmur of protest. If you think I will do likewise, you are mistaken.

It is a lie that my house at 4562 Mont Eagle Place was sold at sheriff's sale to pay the deficit on the September *National Amateur* and that my poor family is forced to live in the Compton Foundry. Selling my house is my own business—not yours—and what's wrong with living in a foundry? Whoever circulated the above rumor is not fit to live in a pigpen.

I have given the best years of my life to the NAPA. Shattuck slipped in by the skin of his teeth but I was elected Official Editor by the will of the people—even Lindberg could find no one better qualified.

But if I see any more phony money with poorhouses on it, and anybody makes any more dirty remarks about me or my family, the next *National Amateur* will be printed on you-know-what-kind of paper, and that will be more than you deserve.

I MEAN IT!!

HAROLD D. ELLIS

c/o Compton Foundry,
1320 S. Alameda Street,
Compton, California

1 **NATIONAL AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION** 1

X-PS 6826 / NZ

#12

Do not go out and Foolishly Spend this money for Ribbons and Bows, but use it to Publish a Paper or do Something Constructive for NAPA instead of pestering the Best President we have had since Sesta T. Matheison!

"On the basis of his splendid record, Charles A Shattuck should be drafted for a Second Term. Send your name and address and a cover of All's Cat or a reasonable facsimile thereof and I will mail you absolutely FREE a beautiful Shattuck campaign button to wear while publishing that paper you have promised us for the past eight years."

Alfred Penn Babcock

COUSIN HAROLD'S POORHOUSE

WARNING!

This issue, of thirteen million dollars and sixty-nine cents, commemorates the glorious Battle of the Ballots in the City of Our Lady of the Angels on July 5, 1948, wherein our Gallant Leader, with the succor of his doughty hatchet-men, Skinny Lindberg and Eddie Harler, met and soundly drubbed the Sauerkraut-4-Supper candidate, Gen. Scattlebrain Z. Blank. The entire resources of the National Amateur Press Association are pledged in an unconditional guarantee that this money is bogus, spurious, and of no value.

Honest M Lee

KEEPER OF LEFTOVER CASH

ONE Artist's sketch of poorhouse under construction at rear of 4562 Mont Eagle Place, Los Angeles 43, California, for occupancy by Cousin Harold Ellis as soon as his term as editor of the *National Amateur* ends. **ONE**

X-PN 4826 A FRIENDLY NOTE
.N2

I am away from home most every day, bringing home the bacon for my wife and five little ones. Consequently, my mailman and I have had but little opportunity to develop an acquaintance.

Yesterday, though, I happened to be at home when he made his delivery. As he handed me another batch of post cards asking me to vote for Alfred Babcock for President of the N.A.P.A., he said, "Are you gonna vote for Alf?"

"No", I said, "I am not going to vote for Alf, and that seems a pity, too, after you have had to carry all of those post cards up that long hill."

"Oh, that's nothing", he said, "when the city elections

N2 6

#14

An Introduction TO AMATEUR JOURNALISM

ORDER DIVISION
RECOM...

X-PN4526
.U65
#15

CONSTITUTION

AND

BY-LAWS

of the

UNITED AMATEUR PRESS

ASSOCIATION of AMERICA

July 25 1941

APR 29 1941

X-PN 4226
.U5
#16

45TH ANNUAL CONVENTION

UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSN.

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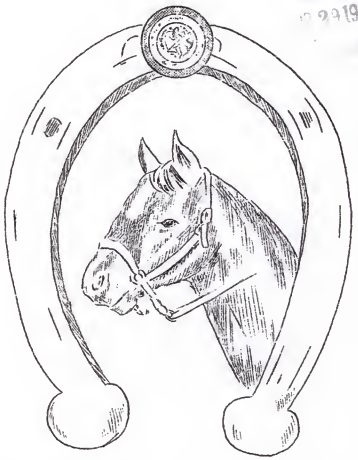
CONGRESS
JUL 22 1941



LOUISVILLE, KY. JULY 1941

X-PN 4626
.L5
#17

LAST MINUTE BULLETINS

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SPECIAL SERVICES
APR 29 1941

Louisville, Ky.
June 25, 1941

Dear Fellow UAPAian:

In our final message to you, we wish to remind you that the greatest convention the United Amateur Press Association has ever known will take place in just a few short days: July 4, 5 and 6 (Friday, Saturday and Sunday) to be exact. Where: in Louisville, Ky., at the Brown Hotel, 4th & Broadway Sts.

With this letter we are enclosing a copy of the official program, showing that business and pleasure will both be treated with equal amounts of time during the convention. Also enclosed is a copy of the Convention Edition of The Amatutor, which also gives quite a bit of general detailed convention information. The card enclosed is for your convenience, should you wish to drop us a line regarding your attendance, arrival time, etc.

If you feel that your laureate entry has a pretty good chance of winning an award, why not be on hand to receive that award? Perhaps it will win the O. C. Lightner Cup for you. The new certificates and cup will be presented at the Saturday banquet.

No doubt you know a good many other members of the United through correspondence only. This is your opportunity to shake hands with them and talk over topics of vital interest to all amateur journalists. This is a golden opportunity for all lovers of the only free press to get together and mold greater plans for a secured future in the history of a.j.

Members of the local chapter will be at the Brown from Thursday (July 3rd) noon on, to welcome you as you arrive and to render whatever service may be possible to assure your convenience and comfort. We recommend that you register as soon as you arrive. You will have no trouble locating the registration tables in the Brown.

We particularly appeal to you members who live in Kentucky and its nearest-neighbor states to make every possible effort to attend this year's convention. It will probably be several more years before this section of the country has another a.j. convention, so this is that chance you've wanted for a long time to meet fellow Uapaians.

Looking forward to making your acquaintance in one more week, and with one final request that you favor us with your presence at this convention, we remain,

Fraternally yours,

1941 UAPA CONVENTION COMMITTEE

X-PN 4826
.U5
#18
APR 29 1944

The Loyalty Journal

Spring, 1942. *Editor-C. L. L. Waters.*

Preface-The United cannot be a success unless its officers are loyal. No man can be loyal to two masters. Beware of these slickers who desire to come into the United from a competing group.

President-Maurice E. White. He stands on a four square platform of Loyalty thru the years.

Vice Presidents-Bradford Bond and Anne Warren. No question about their fine loyalty.

Secretary-Roy Erford has been loyal for many years. He would give his shirt to help the United.

Editor-C. F. Copeland has been the loyal printer of the official organ for many years.

Historian-Mary Schick who is our very loyal custodian of ballots at San Francisco.

Laureate Recorder-Belle Webster who proved by her Kentucky Belle that she is loyal to the core.

Manuscript Managers-Robin Rogers and Dean Meredith. The United comes first and last with these boys.

Directors-Clyde F. Noel, Ed Tevis, and Irma Gwin. Loyal for years to the United. Why take any chances. Vote for only one hundred per cent loyal folks.

Clubs-Rose Cohen. Critic-Jerry Chmelicek. Publicity-Bessie Barnes. Publishing-Irwin O. Brandt. Lets get the hard work done with a loyal crew.

Convention City-Chicago 1943. The home of Maurice E. White who will put on the big show for us.

Closing Thot-Think of Loyalty first and all the time. If our officers are loyal we cannot help but succeed the coming year.

Meet you all at the San Francisco Convention July 3, 4, 5th. A wonderful time for all.

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LL 5
#19

My Campaign Message For UAPA Presidency

All of you are by this time well aware that I am a full fledged candidate for President of the UAPA. I have volunteered my services to help out during this crisis in our organization. We are beset by enemies on every hand.

I am strongly opposed to doubling the dues. The United has prospered many years at the 50¢ rate. I do not think that you would vote upon yourselves an unnessary increase in dues. We have always had plenty cash in the treasury at the present rate. Those who wish to pay more can well use that money for the UAPA benefit by publishing a better paper, or donate to a contingent fund. If you are opposed to doubling the dues, vote for me and I will do all I can to prevent it.

I vigorously oppose collaborating with competing organizations. This can accomplish nothing but a merger with our enemies who for years have tried to reduce the United to a puppet organization. They have interfered in our affairs and caused many bitter fights in our ranks. They have stolen some of our finest talent and bought off some of our publishers. We must have leaders in office who will not listen to Heins and Haggerty and the other NAPA bosses. They now have New Jersey under control. This has been the source of many of our troubles in the past. For Haig Anlian to win means that Haggerty wins.

The way to have harmony in the United is to keep out all influence of our competitors. My past record in office is clear. It is a record of peace and harmony. My loyalty to the United has never been questioned. I am a member of the United only. I have never in my life been a member of a competitive group. I do not think it is possible to co-operate with our enemies and keep our organization alive. Your vote for me means a vote for the United, first, last and forever.

This year we have had few Official Organs. Too few pages in an issue, and always late. We need more Official Organs with more pages, and they should come out on time. Haig Anlian has been too busy in his political activities to give us service in his office. I pledge that if I am elected your President, there will be more and better Official Organs next year.

Chicago is bidding for the 1943 convention. We have twenty-four members to assure a success. They are strong in their bid for the convention seat. New York is fast becoming a hot-bed of enemy propaganda. There is too much outside influence there and it would probably turn out to be another Louisville affair. Take no chances on the United's future. Vote for Chicago and be safe.

The issues of this campaign are clear. I pledge an administration of friendship and activity. The United's enemies are putting up a hard battle to defeat me. I earnestly solicit the support of all United members who are loyal to our great organization. Let us save the United for its friends. Be sure to vote your ballot promptly when you receive it.

Cordially and fraternally,

MAURICE E. WHITE

Chicago, Illinois
June 1, 1942

X-PN 4526
.U3 #20

UAPA

Wm. H. Greenfield of Philadelphia founded the United Amateur Press Association on September 2, 1895. He was then in his teens, Greenfield died a few years ago, an executive of Fawcett Publications.

His purposes in organizing the United were to unite all amateur journalists, to advance the cause of amateur journalism, to enable members to place before the public their literary productions and to instruct members in literary work.

Membership of the United today is limited to 300, and there is a waiting list practically always. Since Greenfield's day, local chapters of the United have sprung up in several cities, wherever five or more members can convene, conduct a business meeting and render some service to the mother association. Such chapters today exist in Spokane, Seattle, Jersey City, Chicago, Louisville, Brooklyn, New York.

A good portion of the members publish their own publications, which are of all sizes, styles and make-up. Members stand all costs, accept no advertising, pay nothing for contributions; only compensation being the thrill of seeing their own publication and knowing that some 300 fellow amateur journalists will read every word of it

Members who do not publish amateur journals of their own often

X-PN4826
U.S
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
AUG 13 1945
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NOTE -- *If you have already joined, please pass this application to a friend.*

Application For Menbership

In The

United Amateur Press Association

Anthony DeMarco, Chairman
31 High Street, Jersey City 6, New Jersey

I desire to be a member of U. A. P. A., Attached is credential in the form of story, essay, editorial or poem (published or unpublished). (Dues payable after September 2nd 1945).

Name.....

Address.....

Have you had any of your writings published?.....

In what publication?.....

Have you published a paper?.....*Name?*.....

In what branch of amateur journalism are you interested? Writing, publishing, corresponding collecting etc.

REMARKS

#22
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
COPY
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UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

VETERANS' COMMITTEE

March 1945

SUJBECT: Organization of Veterans Committee

TO: All Service Men and Women and All War Veterans

1. A Veterans Committee of the reorganized United Amateur Press Association is hereby organized for the purpose of representing the Service Men and Women of World War II. Also the War Veterans of this War and past wars.

2. This Veterans Committee shall work for the best interest of the Service Men and Women and Veterans in the reorganized UAPA. The outlaw "of America" faction has never encouraged correspondence with our soldiers and sailors. It has permitted no free memberships for those in uniform--our boys and girls were simply dropped from the rolls. In fact, some soldiers in foxholes were even sent notice by the UAPAA sec'y advising them that unless their dues were paid they would no longer be members! The Seattle dictators of UAPAA seldom bothered to send bundles of amateur papers to Service folks--never overseas, on the excuse of additional costs.

3. The Seattle "don't give a damn" policy in re our Service people is due to the fact that the overwhelming majority of them have been independent, liberal amateurs--and "wise" to Seattle ways. Via letters and personal contact, our service folks have manifested a strong support for the UAPA Reorganization.

4. All Service Men and Women--and Veterans--are invited to join the Veterans Committee. Your membership in UAPA is free. Your views and comments are welcome. Since the Military Chairman of this Committee is constantly 'on the go', it has been necessary to choose a Civilian Chairman who is in constant touch with him and our other soldiers and sailors. Therefore, you are asked to address your correspondence to the Civilian Chairman. On to Victory!

THE VETERANS COMMITTEE

SGT. MORRIS GERBER
Military Chairman
(Just back from South Pacific)

WILLARD T. NORTHROP
Civilian Chairman
325 West 57th Street
New York 19, N.Y.

Sgt. John A. Miller, Sgt. Elizabeth M. Graham, Cpl. Paul L. Kiel, Cpl. Sidney Cohen, Cpl. John A. Patterson, Pfc. Norman Gardner, Pfc. Harold T. Wood, Lt. Edward Anlian, Ensign Roger Williams.

"Representing Our Boys and Girls in All War Theatres"

X-PN4526
.U5
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
AUG 13 1945
GIFT

#23

A MESSAGE TO THE MEMBERS OF THE UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION.

I have been nominated for the office of First Vice President of the United Amateur Press Association. It gives me pleasure to accept that nomination.

However, I would not accept this nomination if I did not have some special plans for that office up my sleeve. One is the furthering of the teen-ager's cause in the UAPA as it has been furthered in the NAPA. I myself am a teener. The false UAPA has never emphized the teener's cause. They have just carried on with thier old stuff-shirt dictatorship. The UAPA will dio because of this one great mistake. The true UAPA will succeed if it does not make that mistake, and if elected I will do my level best to see that it does not make that mistake.

But you will ask HOW? This is HOW: First, in my official work in recruiting members for the association I will try to make as large precentage as possible teen-agers. (This, however, does not mean that I will be lax in the recruiting older members.) Once the teen-agers have joined, and this counts, they will be encouraged in thier work. Printing and publishing will be encouraged, and letters explaining these fields will be sent out to the new members upon request. I will ask some of the old r members to help me in this, if they know a good deal about the certain question.

This association was organized as a youth-outfit - Willaim H.. Groenfield was only 15 when he organized the organization. However, I do not propose that we become a youth-outfit. But I do propose that the teeners be given a great big chance to show that they can make the UAPA live, and that they can do thier part and more to squeelch the Seattle group so that they can not take us over again.

I have a suggestion for recruiting in the association aside from the teeners. I propose that a small printed or mimeod phamphlet be prepared that will explain all the main plases of the hobby. If a satisfactory manuscript is subbmitted to me . I will prepare it for the association. Do yo have any suggestion?

I will also follow through with all other obligations connected with the office of First Vice President of the UAPA as privided by the new Constitution now being prepared. I make no starry promises, they are all down to earth possibilities and plans for the furtherance of the UAPA that I propose. If you like them let me know - and you know how.. Your support of my candiacy for the office of First Vice President.

NEAL R. MIRCE.

May this serve as BRAINWAVE 9, for the UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION?
REMEMBER TO ATTEND THE

GOLDEN JUBILEE CELEBRATION

ON SEPTEMBER 1ST, 1945.

Adolphia Hotel, 13th and Chesnut Streets, Philadelphia.
Near the Broad Street Station.
Address complaints to me at The North Woods, Mirror Lake P.O., N. Hamp.

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THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
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UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

RESOLUTION OF REORGANIZATION

WHEREAS, there was organized on the 2nd day of September 1895, in the City and County of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, an unincorporated organization known as the United Amateur Press Association for the purpose of advancing and encouraging the hobby of writing, editing, printing and publishing; and

WHEREAS, this Association was organized by a group of amateur writers, and William H. Greenfield was made first president thereof; and

WHEREAS, the said UAPA became inactive from time to time in the early 1900's due to the corrupt manipulations of "certain" individuals; and

WHEREAS, there has been in existence for many years past, a faction stemming directly from the 1905 convention split of the UAPA in Kansas City, and has masqueraded in the name of the original Association with the added appendage "of America" following the real, true name of the Association; and

WHEREAS, the true spirit of the original United has always existed among many amateurs, including eighteen ex-presidents and numerous ex-official editors;

NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED, that after due consideration based on research of authentic historical records on file in the Library of Amateur Journalism in the Franklin Institute in Philadelphia, Pa., and on correspondence of many amateur journalists in the past, indicating their desire for a real, true, and liberal United Amateur Press Association, the undersigned individuals functioning as a reorganization committee do hereby

(1)revive and reorganize the original, true and legal United Amateur Press Association (and NOT any faction thereof), as founded in Philadelphia, Pa., of which William H. Greenfield was first president and the day of organization being September 2, 1895, and declare the UAPAA faction as falsely representing themselves to be the real UAPA;

(2)adopt the true and original seal and colors (blue and white)of the Association and take over the affairs of same;

(3)extend a friendly hand of welcome and invitation to all former members of any United faction or group to join with us in the re-

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UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION
Office of the President

July 1946

Fellow Officers & Members:

Frankly, this letter is mimeographed. So much correspondence have resulted from my monthly official letters that it has become physically impossible to answer each one in person--as I wanted to.

My correspondence with active members has become so heavy that I must give them first call on my time.

Next month- AUGUST - and time for work to open up in earnest. Time to elect your new officers, etc. so that you'll be all set to go in '47. Remember that our officers-all officers-need to be at this coming convention. Also all our committees. Members are urged to get their nominations in immediately. Don't let this slip through your fingers.

The following nominations were received from members during the last few months and are being sent in with or without objections. Any declinations should be sent direct to W.T.Northrop, Custodion of Ballots, so that you name may or may not be added to the official ballot. I'm sure I don't have to give you a lot of "kindergarten talk" on them. You know who they are. And rather then waste a lot of correspondence, rather then allow weeks to pass before you-get busy and send in those nominations of your own. Here they are as received:

PRESIDENT:-Charles A. Austin, Sidney Cohen, Mary Timmel, Morris Gerber, Neal R. Pierce. FIRST VICE PRESIDENT:-S. Cohen, John Miller.
2nd VICE PRESIDENT:- Jeanne Sullivan, Irma Gwin.
SECRETARY:-N.R.Pirece, Anthony DeMarco, S. Cohen, M.Gerber, Sullivan.
TREASURER:-Willard T. Northrop, Benjamin Franklin Moss.
OFFICIAL EDITOR:-Haig Anlian, W.T.Northrop, C.W.Heins, R.L.Paxton.
CHIEF OF PUBLICITY:-Castelman, N.R.Pierce, M.A.Timmel, Heljeson.
DIRECTORS:-Northrop, E.F.Daas, C.R.King, Paxton, Gerber, Mauritezen, Harrison.
MAILER:-Northrop, Daas, J.H.Jennings, A.M.Adams.
CRITIC:-Remignanti, Shepard, V.E.Bacon, B.F.Moss.
LAUREATE RECORDER:-N.R.Pierce, M.A.Timmel, Heljeson.
MANUSCRIPT MANAGERS(E.&.W.):-L.Clark, C.R.King, Folin, D.E.Jacobs, Timmel.
PUBLISHING CHIEF:-J.A.Miller, N.R.Pierce, B.F.Moss.
CONVENTION CITY:-Jersey City, Boston, Chicago, Wash, D.C., Hartford.

Give them all due consideration as they are all active members and deserve your support.

Look in the B. of F. for the highlights of the program and note the good things in store for those who attend the convention.

Ballots expected to be sent out 1st of August.

A.J.'s meet at Haywood's(Open House)re:UAPA Convention.

Donations most necessary if we are to continue to have a decent looking official organ, as we've been so lucky so far. IT'S YOUR PAPER! Help keep it going. Membership dues are far from enough.

Convention Fund donations coming in fine. (Moss, $25; DeMarco $15; Heins $10; Remignanti $1; list of others not on hand-to be listed).

Anlian, Northrop, DeMarco, Heins and Cohen met several times during last few months preparing for convention, constitution, etc.

Next bundle out mid-August. Deadline August 1st..

Fraternally,

Morris Gerber

NOTICE: From August 28th through September 2nd ...

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#26

THE UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

EDWARD F. DAAS, SECRETARY

738 North 13th St., Milwaukee 3, Wis.

10 July 1948

Fellow Member:

The annual convention of the United Amateur Press Association will be held in Milwaukee on September 2, 3, 4 and 5th with the Pfister Hotel as the convention headquarters. The following program has been arranged for the delegates:

THURSDAY, September 2nd. Forum on Writing and Printing.
FRIDAY, September 3rd. 10 A. M. Business session.
4 P. M. A trip through Pabst Brewery,
6 P. M. Buffet Dinner in Blue Ribbon Hall as guests of the Pabst Brewing Company. Larry Lawrence, editor of the Green Sheet of THE MILWAUKEE JOURNAL will be the speaker.
Followed by a short program and an evening of "Gemuetlichkeit."
SATURDAY, September 4th. Business sessions in the morning and afternoon.
6:30 P. M. Annual banquet at the Pfister Hotel.
(Reservations, $3.00 per plate)
SUNDAY, September 5th.
3 to 5 P. M. A Tea at the home of Mrs. Wanda Waters.
6:30 P. M. Outdoor supper at the Pavilion in Lake Park followed by a beach picnic.

Other events for which arrangements have not been completed will be announced in the August mailing. Since the Radio League will hold its large convention in Milwaukee during the same weekend, it is urged that you make your hotel reservations at once. The Forum will take place in the evening as now planned. However, if we hear from enough members to make an afternoon session possible, one devoted to Poetry will be arranged for.

United conventions have been held in Milwaukee many times since 1898 when we entertained the second annual convention of the United. I have yet to hear of a single delegate to a Milwaukee convention who did not have a good time. So come to Milwaukee and enjoy your visit and become acquainted with the many new members of the Milwaukee Amateur Press Club for whom it is their first convention.

Will you please drop me a line advising me as to time of your arrival so that we can make proper arrangements for each of these affairs, especially the evening dinners. Will you co-operate with me in this matter, please.

Sincerely yours,

Edward F. Daas

Secretary

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CONSTITUTION

of the

United Amateur Press Association

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#28

President's Message

Ladies and Gentlemen of the United Amateur Press Association:

In this election you have given me the greatest surprise; conferred on me the greatest honor; and entrusted to me the most important task in all Amateur Journalism.

By the surprise of being chosen your President within so short a time after returning to activity in the United, I am breathless from the speed with which things happen in the lively and active U.A.P.A. of today.

By the honor of my new title, I am less impressed with the dignity of office than I am humbled by the great number of members who thought my interest in the United worthy of their vote.

By the importance of the task; the much that can and should be done to keep our Association in its place of leadership in the field of Amateur Journalism; I am reduced in my own importance to the level of all members, who must be most active this year in building up our record and reputation. Since this is the simple duty and desire of all of us, I am still just one among you. I would like to be one to set a pace which you would like to follow -- rather than one who orders and directs, or chides your every effort.

I would convey to the retiring President, Mr. Genzoli, my congratulations for the progress that the United, under him, made in all phases of healthy journalistic activity. I commend the co-operation and support given him not only by fellow officers but by the members - as shown by the size and interest of each monthly Bundle. I like, too, the increase in friendly exchange of letters as well as literary efforts between members -- with the lessening evidence in all of this of hastily written words of anger and unduly bitter criticism. Against this besetting sin Mr. Genzoli spoke much - and I here insert that officially I will do more than frown upon any flagrant sign of its return.

In all my correspondence with amateur journalists, and my own campaign efforts, I have known I was addressing ladies and gentlemen, whether they were of the same view and opinion with me or not. I like to think that this as much as any "political influence" had much to do with the number of ballots cast in the recent election vote. As a member of the United, I am proud of my recent opponent, and those who sought his election, for the exceptionally fair and reasoned campaign presented. I accept as high compliment the fact that not seeing eye to eye on several points, he saw no fault in me to magnify. I have, in turn, had difficulty in finding in him a phase to campaign upon. If the

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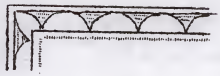

U. A. P. A.
MEMBERSHIP LIST
NOVEMBER 1950

BOARD OF OFFICERS:

President: Irma Reitci, 1732 W. Walnut Street, Milwaukee 5, Wis.
1st Vice-President: John J. Quigley, 69 Fays Avenue, Lynn, Mass.
2nd Vice-President: Belle S. Mooney, P. O. Box 2174, Kansas City, Mo.
Secretary: Edward F. Daas, 550 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wis.
Treasurer: Grace S. Moss, 994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York
Official Editor: T.G.Mauritzen, 404 West 9th St., Los Angeles, Cal.
Chairman of Board: Robert H. Woodward, Box 1462, South Bend, Ind.
Mailer: George A. Boehme, 2628 N. Richards St., Milwaukee 12, Wis.
Historian: Laura Stafford, 121 S. Brighton St., Burbank, California
Laureate Recorder: Mary Frame, 3300 Austin Ave., Waco, Texas
Manager Mss Bureau: Rachel Van Creme, Waverly Road, Williamstown, W.V.
Librarian: Nita G. Smith, 301 Laurel Court, Point Pleasant, N. J.

KEEP THIS LIST as a ready reference. Add a sheet to it, enter thereon additions and changes as they are published in THE MAIL POUCH. If you change your address please notify the SECRETARY at once.

Manuscripts for publication should be sent to Miss Van Creme. If you are planning to publish a paper, write her for your needs, advising her the type of Mss desired. If you publish an amateur paper, send 300 copies of same to George Boehme to reach him before the tenth of the month. The Bundle is mailed to ALL members. Contributions to the Mailing Fund may be sent direct to the Mailer or may be included when sending dues to the Secretary.

It is urgently requested that you acknowledge receipt of thepapers in the monthly Bundles directly to the individual publishers. It is only your co-operation in this matter that the Bundles will contain a large number of papers. It is up to you to sustain their enthusiasm and encourage them in their publishing activities.

If you know of persons who might become interested in the U.A.P.A. please send their names and addresses to the SECRETARY. A recruiting letter and an application blank bearing your name as sponsor will be sent to them promptly. Watch your newspapers and magazines for likely prospects.

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#30

A GOLD MEDAL FOR YOUNG AMATEUR WRITERS

One of the greatest honors, and a treasured prize, that can be won in Amateur Journalism can be attained by some boy or girl, still in the 'teen years, who is a member of the U.A.P.A. The President of the United has received word from Mrs. Grace S. Moss, our Treasurer, of the opening of this year's contest for the B. Franklin Moss Memorial Gold Medals -- one of which is awarded each year to the young writer, under twenty years old, whose original short story or essay (300 words or more) as printed or mimeographed in an amateur publication, is judged the best.

Many a man and woman is still the proud owner of one of these Moss Memorial Medals won by some bit of writing done in their 'teen years. Mr. Moss, himself, one of the great amateur journalists in the Great Days of our hobby, started giving a gold medal for such contests years ago, and today Mrs. Moss generously continues the custom in honor of him, to carry on his wish to encourage young members.

The "Rules" are few and simple -- and while the race is open to young authors in any A.J. Association, the President of the United knows thatthere are several "natural-born" young writers in our group who are under twenty but well over the mark of ability needed to bring this fine medal to a United member this year. (And here is a fine chance to tell other young writers you know, about this prize -- how they can join the U.A.P.A. and write a story or article that may win the gold medal the first year they are A.J.'s. It would be an honor for any United member to find and sponsor some boy or girl recruit whose writing might capture this prize.) Secretary Doas will no doubt urge all the teen-age members his "statistics" show on the United roll to enter the contest. And any publisher of a paper in the Bundle will gladly run an entry in some issue.

As few as two such published pieces put the United "in the race." If only one young author enters from one of the A.J. Associations it will not "count," and that Association is out of the contest; one who won a Moss Gold Medal before can enter again and spoil a new writer's chance -- he has proved he is too good. There must be at least four contestants or it is no fun -- no honor in being best of only two or three -- and so, no contest. The United, alone, can surely enter enough to make real competition.

Any piece published in an A.J. paper since June 1949 and up to June 1, 1950 has a chance. Teen-agers, send a copy of the paper, showing your article or story direct to Mrs. Grace S. Moss, 994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, N.Y., before June 1, 1950. She will give them to a set of careful judges, and send the famous Gold Medal to the winner.

And the U.A.P.A. will see that the winner, if a United member, gets his or her name "put in print" -- BIG -- in a lot of A.J. papers.

J. F. Dolin, President,
U.A.P.A.

Rare Book Room
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#31

CONVENTION SOUVENIR

UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION
ORGANIZED Sept. 2nd 1895

55th ANNUAL CONVENTION

at

HOTEL PFISTER

MILWAUKEE WISCONSIN

UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

and

ALUMNI

AUGUST 31 - SEPTEMBER 1, 2 & 3

1950

#32

[illegible] 1950.

Dear Fellow Members:

Organizing a local club in your community is one way to encourage writers to write. Writing is essentially a lonesome job, and an occasional meeting of a few people with the same objectives and problems will not only provide you with companionship and fun, but will give you added incentive to do more writing. You can start a club with as small a number as three members. We did it here in Milwaukee, so why can't you?

Another way to encourage people to write more is by conducting Contests. And here is where the Surprise I promised you last month, comes along.

Starting as of now, and continuing through to January 31st, 1951, we will conduct a Writing Contest which will be open to all members of The United Amateur Press Association. We will give book prizes (donated by me) in the following manner: First, second and third prizes in each of the following divisions:

Short, short story, maximum length 2,000 words. (The usual short, short is 1,500 words, but we'll give you an extra 500 words to play with!)

Poetry: Any kind, from Sonnets to Blank Verse. (We want to give every body a chance.)

And Miscellaneous: Any writing that does not fall in the above categories. (This was added so that [illegible] will have an excuse for not writing.)

[illegible]

The only object of this contest is to [illegible] So, please don't [illegible] something you wrote years ago. Maybe [illegible] discourage that old temptation of assigning you a topic.

"She always dines by candle light."

The above sentence should get your writer's imagination to start ticking. Of course, you are not expected to use those exact words, if you don't want to. But do use them as a stopping stone from which to take off. Good Luck and Good Writing to You!

****

And now I'd like to refer back briefly to a subject brought up last month, namely, my asking publishers to cut their own stencils.

I still do insist that there is nothing to cutting a stencil, despite a letter I received which states the opposite. Cutting stencils is nothing more than typing without a ribbon. George Boehme uses the "one finger at a time" method of typing, and he cuts more stencils per month than the average publisher does in a year. So, don't be afraid to "cut your own". It's fun and you'll help George a lot. Cutting stencils and Mimeographing are definitely NOT part of the Mailer's job. George does it, and Eddie Daas does it, and Lucille and Audrey Brasiz do it, because the welfare of the United Amateur Press Association means a lot to them. It should to you. Does it?

Respectfully yours,

[illegible]

President, U.A.P.A.

December 9, 1950.

#33

Dear Fellow Members:

First I would like to thank you for your wonderful co-operation. I had hoped that my plea for help regarding the cutting of stencils and mimeographing would bring some results, but your response has been better than I had dared hope for. Many of you have written me and told me that you have cut your own stencils and found it quite a simple process. And I hear that many of you are also considering doing your own mimeographing work in the near future, too.

I am also happy to report that many of you are sending in names of prospective members, and as a result, our membership list is growing at a very healthy rate.

There has, however, not been too much activity in one phase of our program. We have received word about some tentative plans for starting local writing clubs, but, as far as I know, all the plans are still in the planning stage.

Maybe you need a little special "inducement" to get you started? All right! Listen! I will present one of my own most cherished books on writing Characters Make Your Story by Maren Elwood, to the first club organized! And just to keep the rest of you working on the idea, too, I will also present a book to each and every local club organized while I am your President. Fair enough, isn't it? I'm trying to do my part to make this year the most outstanding in the history of The United Amateur Press Association. Won't you help me? I'm waiting to send you those books, so get busy and earn them!

Regarding my "Candle Light" contest: I am also happy to tell you that I have received many entries so far. Most of them are in the poetry division but there's quite a bit of prose, too.

HOWEVER. I evidently did not make myself too clear about the Miscellaneous classification. Many of you seem to have understood this to mean Miscellaneous Subjects, which is wrong. What I meant was that under this heading I would accept various types of writing such as articles, editorials, themes, etc., on the subject assigned. I cannot, in fairness to those who have followed the assigned subject (which I grant is not an easy one), accept the writings which deal with various subjects in the "Candle Light" contest. BUT I will keep them and enter them in my next contest. I'll tell you more about that later.

And one more thing about the present contest. Will those of you who wish to have your writings returned to you after the contest, please enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope with your entries? Thanks!

And all my thanks, too, to all of you for your consideration and co-operation.

I wish you all the very Merriest of Christmas and the Happiest of Happy New Year's.

Sincerely yours,

Irma Reiter

President, U.A.P.A.

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#34

January 10, 1951.

Dear Fellow Members:

First let me say that I hope each and everyone of you has had the best of all Holiday Seasons.

Now that the festivities are over, however, it feels rather good to get back into the old grind again, doesn't it? Holidays are fun, but so is writing, and writing is something we can enjoy all year round. It gives us that deep, satisfying feeling of accomplishment, without which life is rather a drab affair.

Whether you believe in New Year's Resolutions or not, here's one you should make right now: I Resolved that I will not only do more writing in 1951, but I will also do everything possible to improve my writing. I will study the writings of others; I will accept constructive criticism and apply it to my work; and I will write and re-write until I can truthfully say "This is my best."

Do I have your entry in the Candle Light Contest? If not, you'd better get busy. The Contest closes on January 31st, you know. Here's a chance to start the New Year RIGHT! WRITE!

I am happy to tell you that I am receiving entries almost daily And I am also happy to say that the Judges are going to have a rather tough time picking the winners. All the entries show Originality and Good Writing.

When I picked the subject, She Always Dines by Candle Light, I had hoped it would appeal to your Writer's Imagination. But I am continually astounded by the variety of your interpretations. With such imagination (the chief stock in trade of a good writer) you OWE it to yourselves to WRITE and WRITE!

Of course, everyone will not be able to win in this contest, but your response has been so gratifying, that there will be more contests in the future. More about that next month.

Another Issue of The United Amateur, our Official Organ, is getting ready to go to press. I do not know whether you will receive it with this Bundle or later, but be sure to look for it soonish. Hamilton, our Editor, is doing a fine job. Why not drop him a line and tell him so either you've received the new, 16 page, United Amateur?

As I've told you last month, my appeal for help as far as Mimeographing and Cutting Stencils is concerned, is bringing satisfactory results. Let me Thank You, folks. You are helping our hard working George Peelle and Eddie Dean, turn out a Bigger and Better Bundle each month.

And let us not forget our Resolution to Write! We CAN make 1951 the GREATEST year in United Amateur Press Association history!

Fraternally yours,

Irma Reitci

President, U.A.P.A.

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U. A. P. A.
PRESIDENTIAL PARAGRAPHS

OCTOBER, 1951

Greetings!

Lost: one month, pregnant with mystic opportunities! Where did those precious days go? What did you do with them; and what have they done for you?

ANNUAL APPOINTMENTS

Upon being elected to the presidency, I was informed that there are certain appointments which are supposed to be chosen and announced by "yours truly."

Having resolved that I must endeavor to be worthy of my calling, a cabinet has been selected. So, "stand by for your station identification!" My appointments are:

1. Official Mailer: George A. Boehme,
   2628 N. Richards Street, Milwaukee 12, Wis.

2. Librarian: Nita Gerner Smith,
   301 Laurel Court, Point Pleasant, N. J.

3. Historian: Esther E. Spearrin,
   Route 2, Albion, Maine.

4. Laureate Recorder: Hilda K. Karre,
   15220 W. 6th. Ave., R. 3., Golden, Colo.

5. Manuscript Manager: Mary Frame,
   3300 Austin Ave., Waco, Texas.

6. Director of Young Adults: Mary Mahoney,
   9 South Street Court, Lynn, Mass.

7. Associate Youth Director: (Western Area):
   Patricia (Pat) Slane,
   1405 S. Cincinnati, Tulsa 14, Okla.

These two directors will work together in recruiting new

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U. A. P. A.
PRESIDENTIAL PARAGRAPHS

APRIL, 1952

REGARDING THE BUNDLE

Your president has received several letters of late, urging him to deny, arbitrarily, the further inclusion of certain periodicals which have been appearing lately in our bundles. Some have claimed to detect "communistic" trends in some of the papers. (So far none have been deemed as such by the committee on mailing, at Milwaukee.) We have no intention of allowing the fair banner of Amateur Journalism to be sullied, or our association to fall into disrepute. However, we can not take action upon mere suspicions. If any know definitely whereof they speak, let them immediately supply us with the concrete evidence, so that suitable action may be taken.

On the other hand, there are a few among us who seem to resent the religious tenor of so many of the poems, articles, and periodicals; and it was repeatedly suggested during the Boston Convention that these should be either curtailed or eliminated altogether. But your official staff could see no light in executing such an obvious curtailment of "freedom of the press" (which, by the way, is supposed to be one of the "Four Freedoms" which our sons are sacrificing to preserve by bloody and painful combat). Why battle to maintain in foreign lands that which we refuse to endorse at home?

The monthly U.A.P.A. "bundle" is not a public forum for religious proselyters or political argumentation. However, may I refer all members to the poetic editorial which appeared in "ECHOES" for last July. There a principle was proclaimed: let us subscribe thereto in our lives!

No reader ever agrees with every article and sentiment which appears in the magazine he buys at a newsstand. His is the choice: to read, or ignore! Am I right?

Ellisonia: Manse of the Muses,
315 Clinton Street, Findlay, Ohio. U.S.A.

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U. A. P. A.
PRESIDENTIAL PARAGRAPHS

JULY, 1952

READERS

There are four kinds of readers.
The first is like the hourglass;
And their reading being as the sand, it
Runs in and runs out, and leaves
Not a vestige behind.

A second is like the sponge, which
Imbibes everything, and returns
It in nearly the same state, only
A little dirtier.

A third is like a jelly bag;
Allowing all that is pure to pass away,
And retaining only the refuse and dregs.

And the fourth is like the slaves
In the diamond mines of Golconda; who,
Casting aside all that is worthless,
Retain only pure gems.

—Samuel Taylor Coleridge.

HOME SWEET HOME

He wiped his feet before the door
Upon the mat; but, even more,
He dropped the burdens of the day
Outside the portal, entering gay
And cheerful to requite the trust
His family bestowed. The dust,
With fretfulness and aging care,
He left behind on entering there.

-Wm. Wallace Ellis.

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U. A. P. A.
PRESIDENTIAL PARAGRAPHS

JUNE, 1952

IMPORTANT

Several of you have written to enquire about the possibility of changing the annual convention date, inasmuch as our present Labor Day set-up prevents families with school-children from attending. Any such change will have to be effected by a majority vote to amend the constitution in this matter. Holiday travel, either by bus, train, plane, or private automobile is always crowded and dangerous; therefore, in consideration of all these factors, it would seem advisable to select a Convention time in either late July or early August – a date most convenient for the greatest number of members to attend. This might also make it possible to linger longer in the sweet fellowship of many whom we are thus enabled to meet but once in a life-time. The convention periods are too brief. The cities selected have too much to see for such a hurried visitation. Those who attend the convention in Los Angeles this year must traverse the entire continent, in many instances, for just three brief days. How many of the marvels of Hollywood and of California can we hope to enjoy in so brief a visit? Is it not possible for us, henceforth, to select some centrally-located cities to which more of us can afford to travel? After all, the size of the city is no indication of our organizational greatness! Personally, I would rather see a large convention in a small town than a small convention in a large city. I would even favor a convention at some lake resort for a week, engaging several cabins to bunk in; and with boating and bathing privileges – where we might enjoy camp-fire singing and wiener roasts in the great out-doors 'neath a moon-silvered sky. It would cost no more, a greater number could attend, it would be more enjoyable and restful, and we could all become better acquainted with one another. How does this idea appeal to you? Do you know of some such centrally-located spot with suitable accomodations that should be investigated for 1953?

LET ME HEAR FROM YOU AT ONCE!

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#39

NOVEMBER 1, 1952

AN OPEN LETTER

The convention resolution did not take away the associate members now in existence, but did recommend in order to put The Phoenix on a paying basis and to settle organizational conflict, the substitution of subscriptions for associate members in the future. The question involved is whether this change would put The Phoenix in the black, solve any organizational overlapping and whether this would be to the advantage of Ajay in toto.

For this part (as well as the rest) I claim to be the initiator in the committee, as such am not a part of the Milwaukee "gang" any more than I am a part of the Heins "gang". My sole interest was and is what is to the best interest of Amateur Journalism. To my mind this cannot be garnered from vituperation etc. but only from calm discussion having the members of both organizations as final arbiters to decide the issues. I have faith in the intelligence of our members.

The right attitude then is NOT to convert this into personal polemics but rather into social discussion. After all,the issues involved are greater than either Heins or Milwaukee. It was and is my honest belief that we were and are discussing principles and not personal prejudices.

What concerns me is what social contribution Daas and Heins give to Amateur Journalism and whether they as individuals, in the position of officers, take advantage of such office to utilize this as a means to give expression and motivation to personal bias, personal hatreds and dislikes. It is to this I object no matter who is the perpetrator. I personally consider both Heins and Daas as of equal value, since each in accordance to his abilities gives his utmost. But this in no way justifies either one of them using an office of trust for individual malice.

Neither can it be construed by any reason of logic that a person's contribution in either money or time justifies any conduct, nor that these place individuals above the majesty of the good of all. To me the "widow's mite" has just as much weight in deciding policies as those who have given more than their mead. Otherwise we may just as well turn Amateur Journalism over to those who offer most in money and time and make it their personal property.

To me Amateur Journalism is greater than any individual within it. The wonder of Ajay is that we restrict no one in any expression even if it be personal bias and hatred. The right to express such even though it be manufactured of lies, I would fight for. But when an individual is elected to office either as Editor or Secretary, they represent all the membership, and such quality must rise above the limitations of self and offend no one.

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UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION ALUMNI

EMERSON DUERR, President
262 Myrtle Ave., Elmhurst, Ill.

Dear Member of UAPA:

If you have read the May 1953 issue of *The Phoenix*, official organ of the UAPA Alumni Association, and its bargain basement annex, *The Slapstick*, you are aware that the editor, Charles W. Heins, has walked out on the association. All the group's funds are in the hands of his wife as treasurer.

Unwilling to listen to his fellow officers' advice to let up on his editorial attacks, he retaliated by canceling the Kansas City reunion, rebuffing a local committee that was happily planning a special program in his honor. He then took down the Association's standard from the official organ, announcing that he will henceforth publish it as a subscription magazine.

To find out whether the membership desires to let the association disband, or wishes us to regroup around a new official editor, we are conducting a special referendum among Alumni members this month. Because of Heins' abusive attacks, many did not renew their membership this year, and consequently their names do not appear on current membership lists. We are circulating this material in the UAPA bundle in an effort to reach some of them.

Even if you don't or didn't belong to the Alumni, we should like you as a member of UAPA to express an advisory opinion by completing the enclosed ballot and mailing it to me promptly.

A special meeting of Alumni will be held in Milwaukee on Saturday morning, July 11 to consider what should be done about the future of the Alumni. We would like to have your vote counted in time for that meeting as a guide for the deliberations.

Cordially yours,

EMERSON DUERR

ll poems,
5 poems.
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#41

THE 1954-1955 HISTORY

of the

UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

Frances Lois Vaughn -- Historian

322 South Second Street -- Millville, New Jersey.

****

This is the history of the UAPA from July '54--July '55 -- the defeats and the victories, the weaknesses, the shame, the power and the glory. Yes, this is the account, blow by blow of the writings and activities of this, our beloved organization. If there be any mistakes, either positive or negative, remember that this Historian, too, is mortal, and therefore full of human weaknessess. Amen!

The Historian's Report.

There were sixty four papers published during the year, including three which came under separate cover, which will be marked, for the sake of convenience, with the letters USC. These members' names are taken from the list published in the July 1955 United Amateur, and any that may have been added from that time until the end of June. (The July issue was printed before the June names could be added). Out of the 334 members in the list, there were 175 who contributed to the bundles in some way. That is a little greater than fifty percent, which is not too bad, allowing for the fact that some just cannot afford to have their work printed in any way, though they would like to. There were seventy editors, not including the monthly contributors to ODDS AND ENDS.

The papers published during the year, and the number of times published follows:

The Man Says, Chatterbox, Who, Ellisonian Echoes, Green Mountain Cheer, Messenger Of Inspiration, Wheeling In The News (12 issues each); Odds And Ends, 11 issues; Boys' Herald, 10 issues; Scenes And Episodes, Old Oaken Bucket, UAPA Comments, Windfall, 9 issues; Short And Sweet, Yours Truly, Crosby Croonings, 8 issues; The Mail Pouch, 7 issues; Garden Symphony, Words, 6 issues; Jersey Jingle Belles, Oh Look!, T. N. T., 5 issues; A Bartlett Pair, Seattle Amateur, The United Amateur, Scribbles, The Corduroy Patch, 4 issues; Monarda, Dutch News, The Cornerstone (USC), Musette, The Midwest Amateur, Evansville On Parade, 3 issues; Re-Discovery, Comments, Blooming Creation, Spindrift, Freedom And Equality, Ozarkian Parnassuss, Northwest Corner, San Francisco Evening Lamp (USC), This Is My Song, From The Heart, Meet Emma, Hopewell Leaves Honeywood, The Georgia Peaches, 2 issues; Blue Valley Vistas, Midsummer Knight's Theme, The Arrowhead, Postscript To Chatterbox, This Month, The Pygmy, Who And What, The Ambassador, God's Acres, A Bird In A Netted Cage, In The Dawn Of Glowing Wonder, Grass Roots, Holiday Greetings, Chicago Miniatures, The Kimberlite, A Sheaf Of Radiant Roses, The Beacon (USC), 1 issue.

There were also, in the Bundle, many pamphlets, folders, cards of greeting, ads, etc., including CHILD SECURITY, which will be

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LIST OF MEMBERS

of the

UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

A

Mrs Margaret Aamodt, Box 82, Joice, Iowa
Lisle J. Abrams, Rocky Glen Sanatorium, McConnellsville, Ohio
Mrs Dot Davis Adams, Route 1, Warner, New Hampshire
Mrs Dorothy Addington, Box 253, Coeburn, Virginia
Frank J. Albright, 426 West Ivy Street, Glendale, California
Mrs Ilse Alexander, 910 Main Street, Worcester 10, Massachusetts
Wm. D. Alleman, 364 Robinson Street, North Tonowanda, New York
Lennox Allen, Glenview, Kentucky
Mrs Thelma Allinder, Osceola, Nebraska
Larry Anderson, 3006 Yearn Drive, Billings, Montana
Mrs Nova Ashley, 632 North Erie, Wichita 6, Kansas
Mrs Marian Atwell, 1501 West Heather Lane, Milwaukee 17, Wisconsin
Frank Augustin, 8131 West Auer Avenue, Milwaukee 16, Wisconsin

B

Mrs Emma D. Babcock, Route 4, Faribault, Minnesota
Victor E. Bacon, 8221 Page Avenue, St. Louis 14, Missouri
Mrs Jessie Baillie, 709 Villa Street, Racine, Wisconsin
Marge E. Baker, 75 Buena Vista Avenue E, San Francisco 17,Cal.
Clara E. Ballard, 2116 North Waco, Wichita 4, Kansas
Mrs Electra Ballou, 646 North Euclid Avenue, Oak Park, Illinois
Mrs Madelon J. Barkhurst, Route 1, Bulger, Pennsylvania
Mrs Evelyn G. Barnes, 674 East Euclid Street, Salem, Ohio
Mrs Bert Barnett, Poteet, Texas
Morris A. Barr, 251 Walnut Street, Royersford, Pennsylvania
Mrs Macie Bartlett, 738 North 14th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin
Mrs Hazel Bassett, 65 Sunset Street, Pittsfield, Massachusetts
Mrs Ella Bedsaul, 6045 Sareta Avenue, La Mesa, California
Mrs Zylpha Berlier, 3840 Carmona Avenue, Los Angeles 56, California
Harry Bersner, P O Box 721, San Francisco 1, California
Jennie Beyer, Route 1, Manly, Iowa
Mrs Cozie E. Binderim, 424 North Delrose Street, Wichita 8, Kansas
Mrs Maude M. Blackwell, 2524 North Sheffield Avenue, Chicago 14, Ill.
Nora Bloeser, 7706 West Center Street, Milwaukee 10, Wisconsin
Mrs Ethel W. Boehme, 2628 North Richards Street, Milwaukee 12, Wis.
George A. Boehme, 2628 North Richards Street, Milwaukee 12, Wis.
Frederick E. Bolt, 25 Combe Park Bath, Somerset, England
Mrs Eva B. Bomhoff, 324 East Main Street, Millville, New Jersey
Mrs Rosetta H. Bouvier, 1018 Faurot Avenue, Lima, Ohio
Mrs Hulda Bowen, Blackwell, Missouri
Irene M. Boylan, 212 Lincoln Street, Worcester 5, Massachusetts
Mrs Eva Braden, 834 Hudson, Memphis 12, Tennessee
Mrs Catherine C. Brassie, 6408 Ridge Avenue, St. Louis 14, Missouri
Louis G. Brechler, 16 North Carroll Street, Madison 3, Wisconsin
Carl W. Brolhan, 4939 Mattis Road, St. Louis 23, Missouri
W. C. Briggs, New London, Missouri
Camden Brooke, 324 Sixth Street, West Des Moines, Iowa
Edwin L. Brooks, 9731 South Brennan Avenue, Chicago 17, Illinois
Mrs Elinor H. Brown, Box 3857, Victory Center Sta., N. Hollywood,Cal.
Wilfred H. Brown, Box 3857, Victory Center Station, N. Hollywood,Cal.
Alice M. Burnett, 1128 East Elm Street, Lima, Ohioa
Mrs Ellen A. Butterworth, 1820 16th Avenue, Seattle 22, Washington

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U. A. P. A. Members!

Vote This Progressive Amendment===

"Any member who does not edit or contribute to an amateur publication at least once over a period of one year shall be ineligible for re-instatement at the end of that year."

There is no standing still; an organization either goes forward or backward. The United MUST go forward by increased activity, made possible by passing this PROGRESSIVE AMENDMENT in the July election.

VOTE FOR IT!

Sponcered by Progressive Press Club
Walter W. Hamill, Nat'l Secretary.

(Close Press)

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PROPOSED REVISION OF THE CONSTITUTION OF THE U. A. P. A:

ARTICLE I - Section 1. The name of this organization shall be the United Amateur Press Association. Its purpose shall be to promote the hobby of amateur journalism. The official seal shall be as designed by Casimir I. Geibel and reproduced at the head hereof. The official colors shall be blue and white.
Section 2. Anyone interested in amateur journalism may become a member upon filing with the Secretary a written application proposed by a member in good standing and accompanied by one year's dues and a credential consisting of an amateur paper edited or publishedby the applicant, or of a story, poem, or essay written by the applicant. The Secretary shall publish notice of such application in the next bundle, and unless objections are filed with the Secretary within thirty days after such notice is mailed, the applicant shall be deemed accepted by the membership. Objections shall be referred to the Executive Board for investigation and decision.
Section 3. Dues shall be one dollar a year payable in advance.
Section 4. Honorary membership for one year may be bestowed by unanimous vote of the annual convention upon persons whose services to the association have been outstanding. Such membership shall not confer the right to vote, hold office, or participate in the laureate contests.

ARTICLE II - Section 1. The officers shall be a President, a First Vice-President, a Second Vice-President, a Secretary, a Treasurer, and an Official Editor, who shall comprise an Executive Board of which the retiring President shall be ex-officio the chairman.
Section 2. The President who shall be elected annually, preside at the annual convention, appoint such officers and committees as may be necessary to conduct the business of the association, remove officers or committee members for dereliction of duty, and fill vacancies in office or on committees caused by death, resignation or removal. He may with the consent of the Executive Board change the convention seat, for reasons of inactivity or lack of interest, within sixty days of the scheduled convention date.
Section 3. The First Vice-President shall be elected annually, be in charge of recruiting and publicity, and succeed the President should a vacancy occur or that officer be unable to act.
Section 4. The Second Vice-President, a woman, shall be elected annually and assist the First Vice-President and succeed him should there be a vacancy in that office.
Section 5. The Secretary shall be elected to serve for two years and shall have charge of the association's records. He shall collect the dues, issue membership cards, issue certificates for laureate awards, notify members at least thirty days before their dues become payable, and keep the minutes of the annual convention which shall be published in the official organ. He shall each month forward with the proper report to the Treasurer all money collected the previous month. He shall report monthly to the President.
Section 6. The Treasurer shall be elected to serve for two years. He shall maintain proper records of all funds received and disbursed, and shall report monthly to the President. He shall be bonded by the Fidelity and Deposit Company of Maryland (Bond No. 4932781 Serial No. 1263) in the sum of $500. The premium of such bond shall be paid by the association. All proper bills shall be approved by the President before payment by the Treasurer.
Section 7. The Official Editor shall be elected annually and shall publish the official organ, THE UNITED AMATEUR JOURNALIST, at least quarterly with funds allotted for that purpose by the Executive Board.

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Much Ado About Nothing Much!

By Wyllyum Hu Shookispeare.

#45

As the unwisely but duly elected president of the U.A.P.A., it is my "bounden duty" to look after the well-being of both the organization and the individual members -- including, of course, my fellow officers. At least, I had thought so!

Of late, many have been filled with apprehension regarding one Edward F. Daas, alias "the thin man", by reason of the ebullitions of erotic nonsense emanating from the tremulous quill of that evidently love-smitten and bunny-bussed amanuensis. It has appeared obvious that Springtime this year has been a trifle more than the poor fellow could cope with in a sober and sedate manner. At least, so it has seemed!

Therefore, in view of this alarming situation, it seemed imperative that I take a trip to Milwaukee in order to "investigate" the true state of affairs at headquarters. I was furthermore confirmed in this decision upon receiving an invitation from George Boehme, our official mailer, which suggested that I might "drop in" on Saturday evening, May the tenth, to assist them bundle the "Bundles".

Immediately I phoned George, stating that I would make haste to the rescue, and specified that he should engage the "Bay State Silver Cornet Band", of Milwaukee, to head his welcoming delegation in a parade from the depot to their council chambers. Speeding across the miles from Findlay to Milwaukee, I envisioned martial strains, unfurled banners, white-gloved mounted policemen in parade formation, an official welcome from the mayor, a shiny automobile bedecked with flags and gorgeous feminine bipeds, throng-bordered avenues, press photographers, and a sumptuous banquet. (After all, I AM a president, ain't I? That deserves a little consideration!)

But alas, my advent was unheralded! There was no "M.A.P.A" welcoming committee, no "flat-feet" (excepting my own), no band (not even a brass one), no official limousine, no exciting parade, no glamorous buxoms, and no babies to buss! (I strongly suspect that the afore-mentioned Mr. Daas was so engrossed with scribing love lyrics that he entirely forgot about notifying the Chamber of Commerce. Shucks! They wouldn't even treat "Uncle Harry" thata way, I betcha! Huh?)

X-YN ... Uc #46

(Retain this for reference)
VICTORY TICKET
(Beware of Imitations)

In response to request for suggestions made last month, the members themselves have nominated this Ticket. It is composed exclusively of able, active, and loyal members, all of whom are being drafted to serve in the present emergency, to survive which will require, on the part of the United's official board, experience, wisdom, loyalty, and unabated activity.

We STILL have a democratic form of government in the United. EVERY paid-up member is entitled to a vote. Let him do his duty. Your ballot will be sent you early in June.

For PRESIDENT: MAURICE E. WHITE, the man who put Kentucky on the A.J. map. Now of Chicago. Publisher of the Preceptor. President, 1937-39, with a splendid record. This is no time for experimentation. The United requires the best talent available. He is the MacArthur we are looking for. He is opposed to doubling the dues, opposed to collaborating with competing organizations, opposed to NAPA interference in United affairs. Will give sound, sane, loyal service in this crisis. WIN WITH WHITE.

FIRST V.P. BRADFORD BOND, California, Publisher of Pacific Journal.
SECOND V.P. ANNE WARREN. New Jersey's leading recruiter. Publisher of paper receiving gold cup award for merit, 1941.
SECRETARY-TREASURER. ROY ERFORD for re-election. Magnificent official record. United never in red under his financial management. Elected in 1940 and 1941 with only one dissenting vote. Bitterly excoriated by NAPA press because of his doing too good a job for the United. His services indispensible at this time.

OFFICIAL EDITOR. C. F. COPELAND, of Nebraska, Has printed the official organ for several years; now let him edit it as well.
HISTORIAN. MARY SCHICK. This year's Custodian of Ballots. Co-publisher Coast Co-Operative.
LAUREATE REC. BELLE WEBSTER, Publisher of Kentucky Belle.
EAST MSS.MGR. E. ROBIN RODGERS, of Pennsylvania. Pub. of Philcolumnist.
WEST MSS.MGR. DEAN MEREDITH. Oregon publisher and writer.
DIRECTORS (3). DR. CLYDE F. NOEL, well-known publisher and writer.
IRMA A. GWIN, Chairman convention reception committee. Our poet laureate.
EDWARD TEVIS. Noted Kentuckian; publisher of Breezy Blasts.
CHIEF OF CRITICS. JERRY CHMELICEK, veteran publisher and writer of Chicago.
CHIEF OF PUBLICITY. BESSIE BARNES. Publisher of Cameo. Past President.
CHIEF OF PUBLISHING. I. O. BRANDT, of Ohio. Printer and Publisher.
CHIEF OF LOCAL CLUBS. ROSE COHEN for re-election. Popular and efficient.

CONVENTION SEAT (1943). Vote for CHICAGO. Centrally located. Has twenty-four United members. A successful convention assured.

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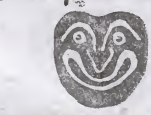
THE AMERICAN PRESSMAN

VOL. 1 OCT. 1899 NO.3

#47



AND THE GOBLIN WILL
GET YOU IF YOU
DON'T WATCH OUT

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#48

Amateur Aspiration

Volume 1 Number 5

November, 1960

Hitch your wagon to a star,
Keep your seat, and -- there you are.

That's Life

Going ! Climbing ! Building ! Creating !
That's fun ! That's life !
Arriving is the end of it all,
All of the struggle and strife.

It's hard to grow old and know it's all done,
No more can we climb or create;
But it's good to look back and see the things
We built before 'twas too late.

So if you are young do not put off
What you can do today;
Go ! Climb ! Build ! Do it now !
Do it while you may.

Then when old age creeps up on you,
And you sit in an easy chair,
Your thoughts will take form and you'll live again
In a world of your own, right there.

Florence E. Fry

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A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Grace M. Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York

Number 118 November 1960

#49

THANKSGIVING PRAYER

We thank Thee, ever gracious Lord,
For daily bread. This festive board
Recalling Pilgrim's thankfulness
Is asweet blessing; O bless
Our nation where Thy grace brought seed
Into harvest. May those in need
Find providence in Thee today.
Lord, bless our food, we humbly pray.

Alic Julian

* * * * *

Inez M. Kinsley, 58 Elmwood Avenue, Burlington, Vermont. Born February 12, 1892 in Fletcher, Vermont. Single. She has a book of 127 poems published entitled "Farm Hill Echoes". She writes: "I enjoy trying to write poetry but you may class it as verse. I frame a set of pictures in a deep frame with movable backs and display different pictures in season. Taught grade school for twelve years, and worked eight years in a hospital dietary department. I belong to a small writers' club and a Bible class. Where would one write for "Poet's Hand Book" by Clement Wood?" (If you know, please write her.)

Rose Casey Smith, Route 2, Box 780, Houston 18, Texas. Born July 27, 1902 in Guadalajara, Mexico. Married. She writes: "I've been a part-time masseur for many years. The study of hand-writing interests me. Also like the railroads. I would rather travel by Vista Dome trains than any other way. I'm sorry to see that the railroads are so neglected."

Betty G. Klaudt, 1010 North Main, Hutchinson, Kansas. Born July 12, 1893 in Freeman, South Dakota. Widow. Has two sons, both doctors. Has published a book of maxims, "Candle Flickers". Hobbies: writing, contests, collecting perfume bottles, politics (was a candidate for the legislature at one time.)

Pauline Matuga, 543 Merchant Street, Ambridge, Pennsylvania. Born February 26, 1904 in Wheeling, West Virginia. Married. Children: Rev. Brother Alphons Justin (35), Margaret (30), Pauline (33), Clara (28), Grace (26), Frances (26), Edward (20) and James (17). Hobbies: crocheting, flower making, writing lyrics and stories. Is a member of Catholic Daughters of America, Ambridge Moose Women Chapter No. 5 and Civil Defense.

YOUR LASTING PRESENCE

Your coming stretched a golden rug along our floor
That filled our house with sunshine evermore.

Eva R. Hartley

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#50

An *Introduction* to Amateur Journalism

AMATEUR JOURNALISM has *something!* Its appeal has been termed universal, while others, equally qualified, call it a highly selective hobby, yet we see age, geographic and economic lines crossed with baffling disregard of accepted rules. People of a wide variety of interests find fellowship under its banner. Still, it is unique among hobbies, since it is far more than the word usually connotes.

Amateur journalism was never "born". No man or group gave birth to amateur journalism as such. Not the froth of idle and temporary enthusiasm thrown up to while away passing hours, it sprang from those irresistible yearnings present in the minds of all intelligent people for the enlargement of their vision, comprehension and self-expression.

WHAT IS AMATEUR JOURNALISM?

The word *"amateur"* comes from *amator*, the lover. The love of literature, of accomplishment, not the love of lucre —is the *sine qua non*, the essential characteristic of the amateur journalist. "An amateur is one who cultivates any study or art from taste or attachment." (from "Amateur Journalism As a Hobby" by the British Amateur Press Association). This rejects the wrong and unfair use of the word to describe an unskilled worker who "dabbles" not very successfully in something he only slightly understands. Journalism is writing and/or publishing a paper.

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THE AMATEUR.

VOL. I OCTOBER 1899. NO. 1

Bobbie

Writes a letter to THE AMATEUR. His pa plays ball.

Deer editur Morris:-

As you atsked me to writ yu a letur and as i hav plenty uv tim to spare i'll pen yu sum speels.

Paw haz the Bas-ball fevur this yere. It's an orful thing speshully wen the pore slobs wats got it wunts to get into the gaim.

Well paw wuz playing with the Invisubels the uther day. Paw wuz playing furst base and his side wuz out the furst haf uv the furst inning. To men got out on flis and then a big husky bloke got up and noked a gronder to short who throed the ball to paw so swift that it luked like a baked bean. Paw shut his eyes and held out his hands and wud hav stopped the Ball but sum one soked him in the bak uv his nek with a rotten apple and paw got mad and forgot all about the Ball which hit him on the noz. Paw flopped over and informed the people in a stenatorien voice that he wuz ded while the base runer kame tearin down and tramped on paws nek. Paw wuz out uv the gaim fur to innings after that. He then desided to bat wen it kaim his turn and as he pranced up to the plate with a confident grin on his face the spectaters give him the horse laff Paw mistuk this fur aplauze and as he turned to bow the pitcher shot the Ball up and caught paw in the solur plexus. After paw through rolin round on the ground he sneaked out homeward.

BOBBIE.

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THE AMERICAN AMATEUR.

Published Monthly in the Interests of the Students of Journalism.

Vol. 1. Boston, Mass., February, 1899. No. 1.

CONTENTS.

The Things To Be — *Algy's Lesson*
With the Club Editor — *Mr. Harry S. Wyman*
This and That — *Editorials*
With the Business Editor — *Good and Bad Literature*

JAMES FREDERIC CROSSON,
Managing Editor,
520 So Eighteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CHARLES A. A. PARKER,
Club Editor,
Room 1, Studio Building, Boston, Mass.

JOSEPH BERNARD LYNCH,
Business Editor and Publisher,
6 Peabody Street, Boston, Mass.

X-PN 4827
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#53
AUG 15 1962

The American Gem.

A MONTHLY AMATEUR JOURNAL.

"QUALITY AND QUANTITY."

VOL. 2. ST. LOUIS, MO., APRIL, 1899. NO. 1.

Lorraine's Cuban Mission;

OR,

A Work of Vengeance.

A Story of The Late War Between United States And Spain.

By J. C. DRUERE.

CHAPTER V.

FAREWELLS.

UNDERNEATH the old trees in the Van Ness garden a stalwart soldier and a maiden fair were plighting their troth and taking a long farewell. As the reader perhaps guesses they were Lieutenant Jack Livingstone and Edna Hamilton. There, as the old elms swayed and moaned in the evening breeze, they stood: he, tall and mighty, she, small and fair. Sweet words of love which have just entered their hearts pass between them.

"Was there ever a truer love than ours, Jack?" she says.

And as he answers he presses his lips to hers: "Never, love."

"When you come back we will live happily forever and ever afterward as the prince and princess do in the fairy tales," she whispers, confidingly.

"Yes," he answers and as he does, swallows a lump which will persist in coming up his throat, for Jack Livingstone feels very tender hearted tonight, taking leave of his love. In his heart there is a vague thought that perhaps he will not return, for he knows the horrors of war better than the girl by his side.

"Farewell," he says, for he cannot stand it longer and so breaks away.

"Goodbye, sweetheart," she says, simply, "I will wait until you return."

Who knows if he would ever return. But One, and he reveals his secrets to no mortals. What a blessing it is that things are so. Who, after gazing into the future, could go with his burden?

At the station another parting was taking place. Gerald Wallace had been assigned to the "Rough Riders," and now they were about to leave for Florida. Among the people waiting at the station to see them off was Lorraine. As the solid ranks moved forward she looked only for one face. At last she saw it! And as she looked her lover raised his eyes to hers.

As she met that look all the pent up love in her bosom swelled her heart.

"I am glad it is nearly over," she says to herself, "for I fear I could never stand it again."

She watches her soldier till he passes from her sight. And as she turns she

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SOURCE UNKNOWN

The American Gem.

A MONTHLY AMATEUR JOURNAL.

"QUALITY AND QUANTITY."

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VOL. 2. ST. LOUIS, MO., MAY, 1899. NO. 2.

—LORRAINE'S—

CUBAN MISSION;

OR,

A Work of Vengeance.

A Story of the Late War Between United States and Spain.

BY J. C. DRUERE.

CHAPTER VIII.

TO SANTIAGO.

FOR a time both Lorraine and her companion rode down the mountain side in silence. Lorraine's companion was occupied with thoughts of his country's struggle against Spain. His thoughts were bright, for he saw light breaking thro' the clouds of adversity which enveloped the Cuban cause. War had already been declared against Spain by the United States and so one endeavor of the Cubans had been successful, and with the Americans' aid he saw victory for his Cuba. Then, coming down to lesser things, he had been successful in landing the stores from the Laurada, and also had promise of a large amount of treasure from Lorraine.

Like Captain Duherri's, Lorraine's thoughts were pleasant. She knew that Andreas was near and morever she had heard that her lover's regiment was to be stationed near Santiago. Then, the paper holding the secret of the treasure had been deciphered on her voyage, and she knew that it was concealed in Santiago.

As she was an excellent horse-woman she did not mind the jolting of the wiry Cuban pony over the rough mountain paths, but rather enjoyed the ride. The moon came out, lighting the semi-tropical scenery with a strange light, which threw every object into prominence.

Duherri looked anxiously around and observed to Lorraine that it would ruin their chances of entering the city unobserved if the moonlight continued.

Happily the moon disappeared behind a bank of clouds just as they reached the eastern gate of the city. Leaving Lorraine in the shadow of some trees (which afterwards figured prominently in the negotiations between the Spaniards and Americans) Duherri cautiously approached the gate. All was well for he called Lorraine by a low whistle. Reaching him, she found him in conversation with a Spanish soldier. Startled by his uniform, Lorraine drew back but was reassured by Duherri's low-spoken words, "A friend."

The soldier gave some information to the Captain, which, judging by the extensive notes he took, must have been important.

CHAPTER IX.

THE EAVESDROPPER.

THE three talked on, unobservant of a man in the uniform of a Spanish colonel, who skulked back of a step. His eyes gleamed wickedly as

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—A MONTHLY AMATEUR JOURNAL.—

"QUALITY AND QUANTITY."

VOL. 2. ST. LOUIS, JUNE, 1899. NO. 3.

SUPPORT OF THE SERIAL.

Why It Should Be Maintained.

BY HENRY WEHKING.

AMATEURIA is ever moving. When one thing does not claim the attention of us changeable amateurs, it is another. Just now I notice there is an attack being made on the serial story by several amateur editors and note writers.

I agree with some of them, when they say, "Run hut one serial at a time," for it certainly does destroy the charm of a good story to be cut up into innumerable pieces, and then print one piece, together with several similar pieces of other stories, in an issue.

The correct thing for an amateur to do is to publish one serial at a time, and allow that serial several pages in each issue till it is finished.

The above is not alone what I wished to say. What caused me to pen this article was hearing an amateur say: "Why puhlish any serials at all?" Why? Indeed! Below I give a few reasons:

Because, as a rule, serials are more interesting than short stories, for the very reason that they last longer, and thus absorb the interest of the reader to a greater extent than do short stories.

Because, it is simply impossible for our young writers to get every good plot into a short story, as any one who has ever attempted to write can testify.

Because, a good serial makes the reader impatient for the next installment, and thus maintains his, or her, interest in the paper.

Because, many of our embryo authors cherish the hope of some day being able to write a book of one complete story, but if no amateur will publish serials, where will they get the neccessary experience?

No it would never do for our young publishers to stop inserting serials, as it would he a disadvantage to our young writers, and to amateur journalism in general.

It has been suggested that some of our young publishers should puhlish a hook, containing one long story.

I heartily approve of the idea, as it would not only give our young authors a chance to show what they can do in that line, but would be a great help to amateur journalism in general. It would be a sure way of gaining recognition by our profesional brethren, and in fact the whole outside world.

And besides this I have no doubt that such a book could be made a success financially as well as amateurically.

(Entered for Poet Laureateship U. A. P. A.)

When His Father Was A Boy.

Say, when my daddy wus a boy he
nefer done a thing,
He allers told the truth an' never
even owned a sling
Because his mother didn't want to
have him rough an' wild
An' kept him in the house ter be a

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—A MONTHLY AMATEUR JOURNAL—

"QUALITY AND QUANTITY."

VOL. 2. ST. LOUIS, MO., JULY, 1899. NO. 4.

BEFORE AND AFTER.

BY WILLIAM H. GREENFIELD.

THE doors of the great ampitheatre are thrown open. A pushing, jostling, swearing mob fights its way through. The electric light flares up, aisles rattle, money flashes and opinions are bandied back and forth. Intense excitement everywhere prevails. For tonight will tell whether a new pugilistic star has appeared on the horizon or not. It will mean an eclipse or continued ascendancy. The gladiators will do battle in that squared circle tonight. They will fight for the championship of the world. They will bruise and beat one another with desperate zeal, and that mass of human beings, rising tier upon tier about the arena, will howl like wolves baying at the smell of blood.

The seats fill rapidly and in that struggling mass surging through the doors are senators and ex-senators, governors and bank presidents—men whose names are prominent in the public prints drifting in with the beetle-browed and square-jawed habitues. They—some of them—represent the culture of the drawing-room. But deep under the veneer of culture is the hidden ground-work of the old-time savage. It is a cropping out of the natural lust of battle and love of blood inherent in the human race. The inextinguishable instinct of the savage is again predominant. Drunk with battle, the liquor of battle boiling in their veins, they long for the sight of blood and the dull thump of fists against tough noses. Some are trembling lest they miss a little of this gladiatorial feast from which even the voice of Adelina Patti at her zenith cannot charm their souls.

Every box is closely packed, the occupants too much crowded for comfort. But every man holds his seat, and strains his eyes upon the ring as though the very ropes that encircle it were a matter of intense and holding interest.

Now there is more interest. Under the added radiance, the canvas-floored square of the arena gleams like a huge white slab. On the four sides posts loom up like granite tombstones round a burial lot.

All at once the talking ceases. There is a profound silence, broken an instant later by an electric ripple that goes like a wave through the audience.

A broad-shouldered, powerfully-built man can be distinguished through the blue haze of smoke, ploughing his way through the spectators. He comes quickly through the crowd followed by his trainers, and, clambering through the ropes into the ring, bows and seats himself in his corner. He is the champion! A mighty yell from the sporting fraternity greets the god of their idolatry.

The champion appears to take the applause as an inevitable concomitant

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—A MONTHLY AMATEUR JOURNAL—

"QUALITY AND QUANTITY."

VOL. 2. ST. LOUIS, MO., AUGUST, 1890. NO. 5.

"What Fools These Mortals Be."

BY RAYMOND N. CARY.

THE last golden rays of a setting sun lingered lovingly in the valley of Mill River as if loath to leave this fair region. Mill River flowed through one of the most fertile sections of New Hampshire. On both sides of the river were the mansions of the rich and the cottages of the poor. The river itself flowed turbulently in its rocky bed through plain and forest. The water power that it so easily furnished was utilized with Yankee ingenuity to turn the wheels of a hundred mills or more.

At one point a railroad bridge spanned the stream. This railroad was the only direct route between Concord and Portsmouth and consequently furnished transportation for a large amount of wealth and freight to the Atlantic seaboard. An immense quantity of the inland products were exchanged annually for the trade of the enterprising seaport. The capitalists who owned the railroad realized a large sum each year from their property.

About two miles from the bridge was a small town named Farmington. On the opposite side of the bridge, a dark, deep wood extended for nearly half a mile on both sides of the railway. This was called Mill River Cut. The fact that this piece of timber stood, while all in the surrounding region was being felled, was due to the obstinacy of the owner, Judge Stirling, who refused to sacrifice the timber to the woodman's axe.

Not long after the sun had set, dark clouds began to brew in the sky and soon after it began to rain. This was but a renewal of an entire week of rain, with the exception of this day, which had been partially clear. Mill River was tossing and raging in its narrow bed. Soon the rain was falling in torrents.

In the edge of the wood along the railway were three men who were protected from the rain by a piece of suspended canvas. They were evil browed and upon the visage of each was plainly shown the type of a villain. And villains they were, who stopped at nothing to accomplish their ends.

"Are you sure everything is all fixed?" inquired one of the ruffians.

"Yes, SURE. What do you think I am anyway?" gruffly replied the party addressed. "Hain't we got certain proof that the 8:20 Cannonball carries the boodle! Then there's our lantern. All we does, is just to step out on the track, swing it a few times and she stops. Bob, he covers the engineer and fireman with his shooters, and you and me go after the express car. If the messenger ain't receivin' callers this evening, we'll pull his latch string with a little stick of dynamite. Once inside of the car the money is ours.

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A MONTHLY AMATEUR JOURNAL

"QUALITY AND QUANTITY."

VOL. 2. ST. LOUIS, MO., SEPTEMBER, 1899. No. 6.

INTOLERANCE.

(To J. Wm. Townsend, H. C. Tubb and other anti-negroites.)

BY WILLIAM R. MURPHY.

I.

Along the gloomy bridge which spans
This world of darkness, and the next as bright,
A spirit groped his way with trembling hands,
Unto the reaches of the heavenly lands,
Unto a demense of light.

II.

Before the Throne of God arrived,
He hearkened unto words like to a ban:
"No soul is ever fully shrived
Which harbors yet intolerance to man
And thus breaks Heaven's plan."

My Memory.

In the silence and the darkness,
When the world is sleeping fast,
Comes a memory of the old time,
Comes a vision of the past.

I remember how I loved you,
How I thrilled with glad surprise,
At a sign of favor from you,
At the smile within your eyes.

But I know that I am dreaming,
You are far away from me,
And these soul delighting visions
Are but of my memory.

ROBERT J. SEGRES.

NICKY NOODLE IN ST. LOUIS;

OR,

"When The Cat's Away The Mice Will Play."

BY HARRY S. ELLIOT.

"HOWDY, Chawles," greeted Nicky Noodle as he sauntered into the "American Gem" office one morning in August.

"Howdy," rejoined the festive editor as he peeked over a massive pile of papers and letters stacked before him on his desk.

"Got yer telephone, Cholly."

"Very well, you got here just in time. I leave for New York City this eve and will want someone to tend to my business affairs while gone."

"I'm jist yer feller, Cholly."

* * * * *

As the Big Four hog-train thundered eastward from St. Louis, bearing its cargo of ye editor, who was reposing peacefully on the "bumpers" between two cars, Nicky Noodle entered on his duties under the employ of the Gem Company.

The first thing he espied on entering the office brought forth an exclamation from his lips:

"What's dis, a letter? Yes, an' it feels so fat an' nice."

Nicky thereupon settled back in the office chair, lit a cigarette and opened the letter.

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A MONTHLY AMATEUR JOURNAL

"QUALITY AND QUANTITY."

VOL. 2. ST. LOUIS, MO., OCTOBER, 1899. NO. 7.

A DESERT MEETING.

BY H. C. MYERS.

JUST such a hot, scorching day that that portion of Arizona had been experiencing, regularly seven days a week, for the past two months. On this day, as on the preceding ones, the flaming sun blazed down pitilessly, with a frightful, vehement intensity that actually seemed to crack the dry, parched ground beneath.

It was certainly no place for either man or beast; still Mark Ainslee stood beneath those unwavering, merciless shafts of terrible heat which Old Sol seemed to take a special delight in pouring down, and coolly, if we may use the term under the circumstances, surveyed the lonely view that stretched itself before his gaze.

On his right, about a mile distant and running parallel with the course he had been pursuing, a dark, forbidding looking chain of mountains ranged as far as his eye could reach, while behind, in front and to his left, nothing could be seen but the rolling, undulating ridges of sand which seemed to meet the sky far away, with no human form save his own to mar the desolation of the gleaming plain.

But stop: from out that mountain chain a solitary horse and rider emerged and slowly headed towards him, and, as the sound of the beating hoofs, intensified by the extreme dryness of the atmosphere, were borne to his ears, he turned and gazed expectantly at the tough, wiry little pony approaching him with drooping head.

He saw that the rider was a woman but her face was turned from him and he could not discern her features; after a while she looked at him however and he started back with a muttered imprecation that almost sounded like an oath; his self possession returned in an instant and it was with well feigned nonchalance that he walked forward and removed his hat with a sweeping gesture that was entirely unknown on this vast desert.

The girl, upon drawing near and seeing his face unhid by the brim of his sombrero which necessity compelled him to pull far down over his eyes to protect them from the glaring rays of the burning sun, grasped the reins convulsively and gave vent to a startled little cry and the one word "Mark" involuntarily came from between her compressed lips, but like Ainslee she regained control of herself immediately and greeted him with extreme coolness and evident unconcern. Perhaps the warm, bright flush that mounted to the roots of her wavy, golden hair was caused by the heat and perhaps it was not; at any rate Mark did not notice it, or if he did he passed no comment upon it.

"Why Amy," he said, as he drew abreast of the now motionless figure, "what in the world brings you to this God forsaken corner of our continent?"

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—A MONTHLY AMATEUR JOURNAL.—

"QUALITY AND QUANTITY."

VOL. 2 ST. LOUIS, MO., NOVEMBER, 1899. NO. 8.

FIRST PRIZE STORY.

THE GASHBROOK STRIKE.

BY JAS. E. BURKE.

IT had been one of the severest winters that the inhabitants of Gashbrook had ever experienced: and the men and boys employed in the Gashbrook mill had been on a strike for almost three months. The men had struck for more pay, and were led by John Clayton, one of their foremen. At length the men, seeing they could gain nothing by staying out, returned to their work.

One week after the other men had returned to work, Clayton, who had refused to go back with them, presented himself at the office of the mill, as a candidate for his former position. He was informed by the book-keeper that under no circumstances would he be taken back, and he was advised to leave the office before Mr. Barton, the proprietor of the mill, arrived; saying, if he did not, he would certainly be ejected by that individual. Knowing that Barton was a man not easily dissuaded from anything upon which he had determined, and wishing to avoid a disturbance, Clayton left the office and proceeded to his home.

That night as he was about to retire he complained of feeling ill, but would not allow a physician to be sent for. The next morning he was unable to leave his bed, and the doctor, who was immediately summoned, told Mrs. Clayton that her husband had developed a very severe case of typhoid fever.

About one week later John Clayton breathed his last.

After the funeral Mrs. Clayton and her son returned to their home, and for the first time began to consider how they were going to support themselves.

Young Joe, now fifteen years of age, must secure a situation in the mill, while Mrs. Clayton took in sewing. Thus they decided.

Early the next morning Joe started out for the office of the mill to apply for a position. With some misgivings he walked up to the desk and asked to see Mr. Barton. The book-keeper directed him to the private office, and going up to the door, he knocked.

"Come in," came gruffly from within the office; and Joe entered. Without looking up from his writing Mr. Barton told him to be seated.

In a short time Mr. Barton looked up, and seeing who his visitor was, gruffly asked his business.

Joe stated to him the object of his visit, saying that now his father was dead, he must help support his mother, and had come to ask for a position, either in the mill or in the office.

"Do you not know, Joe Clayton, that your father was the cause of my losing several thousand dollars, through his obstinacy? I have just received an order, from which I could

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A MONTHLY AMATEUR JOURNAL.

"QUALITY AND QUANTITY."

VOL. 2 ST. LOUIS, MO., DECEMBER, 1899. NO. 9.

ON THE EVE OF CHRISTMAS.

BY HENRY G. WEHKING.

THE wind howled dismally through the branches of the leafless trees, and whistled around the gables of the old cabin, making a weird, uncanny sound.

The old man stood with his face pressed close to the window pane looking out into the fast growing darkness. The aspect was a dreary one indeed. A thin covering of snow lay upon the hard frozen ground, which the wind blew about, making little drifts here and there where a slight obstacle afforded, and in some places leaving the ground almost bare.

To one side extended a forest in its dreary blackness, while to the other a level plain was presented, broken only here and there by a solitary giant oak or poplar, whose bare branches extended outward, with little tufts of snow here and there, where the wind had failed to reach, presenting a decidedly ghostlike appearance in the gathering gloom.

Just now the old man's eyes were riveted on the narrow pathway which led down to the old country road at the edge of the forest. The wind had swept it bare of snow, and it was quite discernible.

"Will he come?" The muttered words fall from the old man's lips eagerly, yet doubtfully. "He promised to be back this Christmas eve, when he left me three years ago, and will he come?"

The fire on the hearth sends forth a flickering, unsteady glow, which illuminates the dark walls of the old cabin, with a dull ghostly glare, and makes the picture all the more apprehensive. Suddenly the old man starts, for by straining his weakened eyes, he can make out a moving figure in the distance.

"It is him!" he almost shouts. "It must be him," and then rushes to the door. Throwing it wide open he eagerly gazes down the path, up which a rapidly moving figure is seen approaching.

Closer and closer comes the figure, but alas for the old man's fond hopes, he recognizes it as only the messenger boy employed at the station.

"Telegram for you, Mr. Gilbert," is the boy's hasty greeting. "Sign, please," he adds, extending the inevitable book. The old man gasps in astonishment. A telegram! Something he had not received for years. He takes the yellow, official looking envelope, and signs his name in the boy's book almost mechanically.

A telegram! Who could it be from? What did it contain?

"Perhaps from Tom?" the thought flashes upon him. "Yes it must be; he is delayed or something," and then with nervous fingers he tears open the

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A MONTHLY AMATEUR JOURNAL.

"QUALITY AND QUANTITY."

VOL. 2. ST. LOUIS, MO., JANUARY, 1900. No. 10.

UNDER THE ZAMIAS.

A Picture of the Prehistoric World.

BY the side of a deep, loathesome marsh, where poisonous vapors were constantly exhaled, and where rich mosses encroached upon the surface of slimy pits, a myriad of dragonflies and great bright-winged insects sported amid the palm-like leaves of the Zamias. Occasionally, from the surface of the marsh, arose the frog-like head of a huge salamander, croaking swiftly in deep, swishing notes, then dropping beneath the ooze.

A short distance aside from the cluster of Zamias rose the aerial roots of a Pandanus, topped by an overshadowed trunk, from the upper foliage of which hung clusters of globular fruit. Ensconsed in a friendly division of the limbs, sat a small animal, opposum-like in shape, enjoying hugely his fruit dinner, and entirely oblivious of the fact that he and his brothers were the only warm-blooded creatures of that vague and wonderful time.

Having completed his meal, the little (shall I give the name?) Phascolotherium slowly slid down to the propping roots, and, looking apprehensively across to the miasmatic fog arising from the lagoon, without seeing trace of a hungry foe, leaped to the ground, and hopped over the luxuriant turf. Under the clump of Zamias the little creature—no larger than a cat—paused, looked fearfully around, and then trembled violently.

On the edge of the lagoon a strange apparition had emerged suddenly from the water. First, a pair of jaws four feet in length: then a long, armor-plated body, followed by a great reach of tail. Fixing its enormous eyes upon the cowering Marsupial, the monster of the Jurassic marshes, all glistening with slime, advanced toward the outer shadow of the Zamias.

As it approached, a heavy splash was heard coming from the direction beyond the Crocodile-Lizard's center of attraction. A strong, musky odor assailed the air. The little animal between was stupefied with fear: his bright eyes seeming unable to withdraw from the nearing Saurian. But as the new sounds emerged from the muddy shallows, and the tread of ponderous footfalls drew near, the Marsupial felt a sudden hope. The eyes of the Lizard had drawn from its tiny prey, and were piercing the reeking atmosphere for the something which was beyond. Relieved of the awful fascination the hunted creature scurried away into the shelter of a hollow tree.

He had barely disappeared when a massive bulk came more fully into view, and, opening its jaws slightly, emitted a tremendous roaring hiss. The newcomer was a Lizard like its predecessor, but even more terrible in

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A MONTHLY AMATEUR JOURNAL.

"QUALITY AND QUANTITY."

VOL. 2. ST. LOUIS, MO., FEBRUARY, 1900. No. 11.

AN EXPOSE AND SOME ADVICE.

BY THOMAS F. E. MAHER.

THE present administration of the newly elected officers of the U. A. P. A. has just started on its career, and yet there are nominations for next term officers already in the field, and strange though it may seem, the present incumbents are not mentioned. There must be cause for this, and there is! Ere had the last convention adjourned when there were murmurings to be heard. In fact, so far, Pres. DeHayn's administration's opening was not what I had hoped it to be.

In the first place one of the Directors, E. Hadley Smith, a member of only three days, was appointed on a committee, when the constitution declared that no one could hold office unless in the association a certain period. If chairman of the committee was not an office I should like to know what it was. The New York Press Club was the instigator of this deal, and the new constitution was in readiness to be foisted upon the unsuspecting, many days before the convention convened. Of course Mr. Bresnahan appointed Mr. Smith on the committee because it was a fixed thing beforehand that the newly instituted office of Board of Directors should be filled by himself and the two other parties in the deal, Messrs. Heins and Smith. In other words, this new office was instituted that these three persons could have entire control over the whole association, as their decision is final. Of course Mr. Smith could not hold office under the old constitution, and so it was changed. Now, a person elected to membership on the day of convention can by a majority vote become president, and yet know nothing about the duties or the affairs of the association.

Why did this clique fight so hard for Boston as the next meeting place, thus cheating the West out of its rights? Because Boston was easier reached, and there was therefore a greater possibility of their entire following to be there and endorse any scheme they may wish to run through. Because the N. A. P. A. also meets at the same place and time, and there is, according to rumor, some underhand work to be done that the N. A. P. A. will swallow up the U. A. P. A. in its entirety.

Then another blot on DeHayn's administration was the suspension of Harry M. Konwiser. As a disinterested member of the U. A. P. A. I attended the trial: justice was not done him, I must say. Yet DeHayn sanctions the actions of the Board of Directors. In the first place, even if Konwiser DID committ the crime he was accused of, what right did the Board of Directors have in bringing the case into the U. A. P. A.? I say

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"QUALITY AND QUANTITY."

VOL. 2. ST. LOUIS, MO., MARCH, 1900. NO. 12.

A LOGICAL ERROR.

BY FRED B. SMITH.

ON a bright May morning Miriam Wayne sauntered along the shaded shell road which led to the gates of her father's park. She was eighteen this very day, and her exuberance of joy arose from the fact that her only brother was expected home to attend the ball which her father had promised her.

Miriam was still but a child, and her heart had not yet awakened to the responsibilities of life. She looked forward to the meeting with her brother with that delight with which the ordinary maiden anticipates the visit of her lover. Many people smiled at her unusual devotion to this stalwart naval officer, but Miriam took no notice of it and continued to lavish upon him all the wealth of her affectionate nature.

While slowly walking along, her ears were assailed by the sound of hoofs, and turning quickly she saw a horseman rapidly approaching. Observing her he immediately drew rein and lifting his jaunty riding hat said:

"Can you direct me to the village of Elmwood, madam?"

There was a smile upon his handsome face, and as he bent his lustrous eyes upon her she flushed and replied, giving the desired information. Then raising his hat again he bowed, applied his spurs and galloped off, leaving Miriam gazing after him with a curious expression on her pretty face, a face which always reflected the thoughts that occupied her mind. When a curve hid the horseman from her sight she became conscious of having watched him, and blushing she went on her way with rapid steps and a strange palpitation of the heart. What did it mean—this palpitation? she asked herself; but somewhere in the recesses of her heart an answer came which added a rosier tint to her scarlet cheeks.

The morning passed uneventfully, and as the shadows of evening mantled the earth Miriam's eyes lighted up with expectancy, for her brother had written that he would bring an old college chum with him, Lieut. Caldwell. The young girl wondered if her brother's friend would be as handsome as the unknown horseman, at the thought of whom she colored.

As the great clock in the lower hall chimed the hour of eight the sound of wheels was borne to her ears, and she sprang to her feet. A few minutes later her big brother entered and she rushed into his outstretched arms.

An hour later when she sat in the brilliantly lighted ball-room, surrounded by a cordon of admirers, she saw her brother coming towards her, and with him was a tall, darkly handsome, elegantly attired gentleman. Instantly the blood suffused her face, for in the companion of her brother she recognized the solitary horseman

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A Merry Christmas.

Vol. III. No. 9.

December 1900.

The American Gem

An Amateur Magazine.

25 Cents the Year.

AMERICAN GEM SYNDICATE,
7805 Ivory Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

A Happy New Year.

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The Aftermath

VOL. III. BOSTON, MASS., JULY 15, 1900. No. 1

Motto:—"If you don't get out an Aftermath, I'll never speak to you again."—T. B. Thiele.

Conferenc-es.

"Watch Smith." They did.

In some particulars, Greater New York seemed as small as the lady of that name.

Who partook of G. N. Y. C. refreshments?

There may be Moss on Littlefield, but there's none on Littlefield's memento of Lexington.

N. G. Morton finds it impossible to live down to the promise of his name. He should be reinitialed O. K.

Before the convention the G. N. Y. delegation pronounced Thiele's name "Teel." What Young Blood does not know about A. J. would fill a large book.

That was good advice on Young Blood ticket—"Follow the winners." And twenty votes for Morton showed they were followed.

John Livingston Wright was only nine hours late in keeping the appointment to "have his picter took." The Hub Club from this augers exceptional promptness for the coming year.

Leston M. Ayres partook of the banquet, and yet carried home four plates.

"When is a theatre party not a theatre party?" When it's an eating match.

Has Smith got back to his happy home in "General Delivery," N. Y.?

And the picture of Warren J. Brodie was made by the *Boston Globe* all for naught!

What's in a name! The N. Y. boys called Thiele, Teel, and the *Boston Globe* called Theodore, Thomas.

There never was such a light complexioned dark horse.

It was wrong of the G. N. Y. delegation on the trip to Lexington to sing, "We hung J. Billee to a sour apple tree." Why, he had three whole votes all to himself.

No, the old guard had no "yell," but they got there just the same.

Motto of the G. N. Y. delegation: "Divided we stand, united we split."

Wasn't Smith's string strong enough, or did he pull it too hard Tuesday, so that it broke Wednesday?

"What is amateur journalism?" asked at Lexington. Asker referred to Mrs. A. W. Dennis.

Querist's Corner.

J. M. Acee, Atlanta, New York and Chicago—"Who is this Wylie?" Same Wylie who in 1888 was elected to the office you wished for in 1900. No change whatever.

W. B. Littlefield, New York—"Where was the battle of Bunker Hill fought?" At Lexington, but Warren hasn't fallen yet, because he refused to run July 4, 1900.

J. B. Townsend, New York—"Who was the fastest runner at the Convention?" Mr. Warren J. Brodie. He holds the Malden six-minute record. Mr. *Arther* H. Delano set the pace.

(*Concluded on last page.*)

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AUG 15 1962
SOURCE UNKNOWN #73

The American Gem.

AN AMATEUR MAGAZINE.

JANUARY, 1901.

AMERICAN GEM SYNDICATE,

7805 Ivory Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

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SOURCE UNKNOWN
AUG 15 1962
#74

The American Gem.

An Amateur Magazine.

February, 1901.

AMERICAN GEM SYNDICATE,

7805 Ivory Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

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AUG 15 1962 #15
SOURCE UNKNOWN
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The American Gem.

AN AMATEUR MAGAZINE.

MARCH, 1901.

AMERICAN GEM SYNDICATE,

7805 Ivory Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

SOURCE UNKNOWN #716

The American Gem

A Monthly Amateur Magazine.
"Quality and Quantity."

VOL. IV. ST. LOUIS, MO., APRIL. 1901. NO. 1

U. A. P A. CURRENT TOPICS.

Jersey City Amateurs are evidently under the impression that "they" are the "only" active amateurs this side of east river! But they are mistaken, St. Louis and St. Paul each have flourishing clubs.

The entire St. Louis club is about to join the U. A. P. A.; though it has been in existance almost two years only one or two of its members have ever been connected with the U. A. P. A;

The Jersey City Amateurs must be given credit for their activity, but they "must be condemned" for their "hoggish" and "unfair" demands!

The idea of Jersey City wanting to control the U. A. P. A, why that is the worst case of "Gobbleism" ever thrust before the public, amateur or otherwise.

All the Jersey City boys are capable of taking care of any offer to which they "might" be elected, but to demand the entire board of officers in recognition of activity the past year is simply out of the question.

Jersey City boys have held offices nearly every year, and they will hold a "few" this year.

The western amateurs are going to be given a chance to rule this year.

James M. Reilly Jr., the popular Jersey City amateur who heads the "imperial" ticket, has lately taken unto himself a wife. It's quite natural for a young man to fall in love, or anything else, and marriage is usually the result.

Mr. Reilly, being a married man, would not make a good chief executive, a fact notably illustrated in the election of James C. Bresuahan last year. However should Mr. Reilley be elected he will find to his sorrow that married life and amateur journalism are not good running mates.

I have heard that the dates for the St Paul convention are to be the 5th. and 6th. of July. The St. Paul amateurs are doing the amateuric public at large, a great injustice, and are tending to keep visitors away from convention.

The executive of the U. A. P. A. ought to consider other conventions, The N. A. P. A. for instance, ere he sanctions the dates, for many amateurs belong to both U. A. P. A. and N. A. P A. and would like to attend both conventions, but with the U. A. P. A. dates following so closely on those of the N A. P A., it would be next to an impossibility for a person to go from Atlanta, Ga. to St. Paul in 30 hours. I have suggested the 9th. and 10th. of July for convention dates, but as yet have not heard from Pres. Switzer. A convention in the early part of the week is always better than a convention in the latter part of a week.

We western amateurs have a chance to distinguish ourselves as entertainers at the St. Paul convention. The eastern members should avail themselves, take a pleasant trip and be at St Paul. Cheap rates will be current and there is no particular reason why every one should not attend

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Amiabore

Vol. ? No. ? Irmo, S.C. June 1950

AN EXPLANATION ? Right here we ought to have a few words to give the why and the why not - the why of the publication at this time, and the why not of the lack of publication during the past months since the last convention and even before that!

Well, it's easy to state why this to go out, as a publication of the N.A.F.A. - I have wanted to get something into print for many months. Finally I am on the way! I just must do a little to boost the present administration; for it has been a good one!

Shame facedly the only explanation that can be made for why there has been no publication is simply this - laziness and lack of proper planning of an admittedly busy schedule, yet one which was flexible enough to give a good few extra minutes for this hobby!

There is no way to fully repay the masters of the hobby for their pleasure giving magazines A mention in this publication will not repay them, but it will show a measure of appreciation on the part of one member. It should say to each one, "Good work, keep it up! You are inspiring others."

Turn the page and you may find something to interest you - who can tell - at this point?

Anyhow - thanks for reading!

APR 17 1959
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APR 24 1959

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#78

VOLUME ONE **ASTROTAB** NO. 1

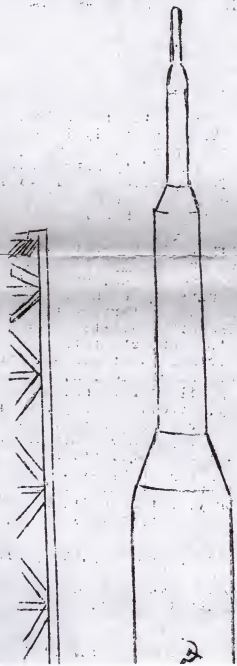
Copr.1959 by H. Voss March , 1959

The newsletter for amateur astronauts .
Honoring this month the fifth anniversary of the founding of the SPACE FLIGHT RESEARCH GROUP .

Editorial --- ASTROTABLET--- an editor's opinion.

Greetings astronauts, everywhere. This month has seen the start of a new publication in the great field of human effort, space travel. This publication may appear to you short and inadequate, but there surely was plenty of work involved.

Many of you will probably wonder what purpose a diminutive little newsletter like this could serve in the field of amateur astronautics, since this category has been invaded by dozens of professional printers with their lucid and verbose volumes since Sputnik I. What dent could a meager two page mimeographed little leaflet, published by some obscure layman, make in the general picture ?



As an honest answer I can say it would make little if any, and I personally have not the modesty to say this unless this were the case. I wonder how many thousand little newsletters of amateur rocket societies are run off every day?

But, one should not pursue pessimism always. Astrotab is not like any other publication. Astrotab is something designed to be read, every issue, from end to end. It will have a condensed pic[illegible] taking in both government and [illegible] nocketry, a view of the space lit[illegible]y world, astronomy and people's opin[illegible]s, and general news items.

[illegible]t that we should propose to pro[illegible]all of the information you want to [illegible] up with rocketry, but we will show you where to go and what else to pick up to supplement this little bit.

Thus, Astrotab serves its purpose, namely, to provide a broad view each month, and point the way to other publications

Happy Easter.

****

BETWEEN THE LINES-----

Astrotab and the Space Flight Research Group.

As you know by now, Astrotab is in its infancy, this being volume one, number 1. The long evolution of the whole publication, however, is an interesting story. The idea for a publication put out monthly first rubbed off on the Space Flight Research Group in general, and myself in particular, in March, 1956, when a very interesting article appeared in the magazine Boys' Life, Official

X-PN4827

For further information
send stamped, slef-addressed
envelop to:

SYNDICATED SHEET A #79
Issue #1.

A L M A ' S H O B B Y S E R V I C E, Colfax, Ills.U.S.A.

5-JAN-1
Copy 1956

GREETINGS:

HOW's everyone? For some time I've been selfishly enjoying my bundles, so I decided it was about time I DID something too. Since I like to write letters, and about a little bit of everything, I thought up this idea.... Let me have YOUR pros and cons and / or any suggestions will be welcome.

I gave up my quarterly pub - as it was before. However I suppose I will always keep my hand in the writing game, TRYING at least. I like avriety and this should provide it. I like to help others and perhaps I can do this too. ..The helping of others also comes through the handwriting analysis work I do.

CONTEST: - $1.00 value in "WHITE COLORED LETTERHEADS" goes to the one sending in the best name for my "Newsy- letter- helps!...Hodge podge or Cunium-agtherum are good but not quite what I want. Can you do better?

Did any of you ever come up with a good holiday candy recipe for reducers? I was always going to try one of chopping up raisins and candied fruit,mix together with a little liquid sweetener(non-fattening), stuff in a date(after removing the seed of course) roll in cocoanut or breakfast cereal or something.. But I have never tried it yet, altho it does sound good. Have any of YOU tried anything along this line? If you have and will send them in we will pass them along to others...(remember no nuts, no milk, no sugar... just mostly fruit.)

$$$ speaking of writing and recipes, do any of you make extra pin money, (which can become vacation money or a nice bank account) --by sending your special recipes or other household hints to farm, home, or family type magazines? Many magazines will pay something for these, especially if its a novel idea you have discovered. Their pay ranges from $1. on up, with $5.00 quite common and on up to $100. (*)

DO you have a hobby? - Tell us about it. Melvin H. Cuetter, 307 Forrester St.,San Francisco, (Dono) 12, California, hobbies are Salt & pepper sets, View cards,folder view folders, and pencils..... MINE is analyzing handwriting. I started it as a hobby anyway, but it became so fascinating its almost my full time interest now. It has so many possibilities. I would like to see every man woman and childFreshman on up) to have an interest in it. I've been encouraging everyone the least little bit interested in it to make a handwriting dictionary of terms for themselves. There are so many rules in each one of the 5 or 6 books available to the public, that anyone can make good use of to his or her benefit... For instance: one young farm wife Is learning to make her own decisions and enjoying doing it, and not letting others run her life for her, with the result that she is bringing order and purpose into her previously confused and disordered life... I have written a MONOGRAPH on how to make a dict (*) and will send list of books available if interested(*).

Didn't winter slip up on us though? -- - It doesn't seem anytime that the school bus started making the rounds again, Altho my children are all married. And here the harvests are all in, the weather cold, even some snows; suppose the next thing we'll know, spring will be just around the corner.... Do YOU FEED the birds through the winter? How do you do it? About the simplest "gadget" I've creamed up is taking one of those old fashioned toasters(two flat sides of wire) insert the bread, etc., between the two wires, and hanging it in a tree. If you have access to chicken fencing- or wire house cloth(small wire mesh), a piece 10 x 18 folded in the middle would do the trick.

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Amateur Aspiration X-PN4827
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Volume 1 Number 6

June 1961

Hitch your wagon to a star,
Keep your seat, and -- there you are.

My Rose Garden

In the morning I walk in my garden,
When the roses are kissed by the dew.
They say, " Have courage, do not despair,
To God, and yourself, be true."

In the noon hour I walk in my garden,
The roses are bright and gay;
They give off their perfume lavishly
As only roses may.

I walk in my garden at eventide,
Rose petals falling, one by one;
Their mission in life has been fulfilled,
They have heard the Master's, "Well done."

Florence E. Fry

The Silver Lining

I love to hear the drops of rain
Tap-tapping on my window-pane;
As I listen it seems to be
A message being sent to me.

I am not versed in Morse, and so,
Interpretation is quite slow;
The raindrops, spaced by lightning flashes
Spell out words in dots and dashes.

Forget your worry, care and sorrow,
The sun will surely shine tomorrow;
Raindrops only make it clear
That someone sends you love and cheer.

Today the sun is brightly shining,
Clouds ever have their silver lining.

Nelle Gaboury Disney

Editor Florence E. Fry 2317 W. State St.
Printer J. A. Haley Cemetery Rd.
Fremont, Ohio
UAPA

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* A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION *

Parson to Person

Published by

5- AUG

Rev. Bob Reid

P.O. Box 181, Erin, Tennessee

Volume I July, 1961 Number 5

WHAT CAN I DO. . . .
*To help my church
*To glorify my Lord
*To serve my day and generation
*To strengthen my home front
*To justify God's abundant blessings to me

I. I CAN BE PRAYING!
Certainly I can do this. The only circumstances that can keep me from it is carelessness. In prayer fellowship I will be close to God's heart of love and the source of power.

II. I CAN BE TALKING!
I will be talking anyway - thousands upon thousands of words every day. I can use some of them to advance the cause of my Lord Jesus Christ and His Kingdom.

III. I CAN BE READY!
Like the one who said, "I'll study and get ready, some day my chance is coming"; so I will be prepared for opportunities for service, believing that such opportunities abound for those who can meet them.

IV. I CAN BE TRUE!
In the midst of wrong, I will held to the right. In the midst of crookedness, by His grace, I will walk uprightly. There can be a ring in my life that will be a credit to my Lord.

V. I CAN BE FAITHFUL!
I can be found in my place. I can be counted on. I can give to those who are leading the cause the satisfaction I have when I find things where they ought to be. When the roll is called for service I'll be there.

VI. I CAN BE BETTER!

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A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION
WHEELING IN THE NEWS
THE FORTY-FOURTH ISSUE
SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER 1961

Paul E. Pross, Jr.
1814 E. West Norwood Street
Chicago 26, Illinois

Eva R. Hartley
120 Washington Avenue
Wheeling, West Virginia

WINDFALL
A COLUMN OF VERSE

BOGGED DOWN

And words flowed from his pen
Like an army of stalwart men
Going forth to battle.
And in his mind were formed
Ideas that chafed and stormed
Like stampeding, restless cattle.

Now his mind is destitute,
And famine has become acute,
And stagnation has set in.
Saturation has been reached.
The gale-tossed ship is beached,
And quiet supersedes the din.

His mind is hollow and effete,
Around on shallows of deceit,
And abandoned to its fate.
But 'tis only awaiting the new tide
To lift it from its side
And carry out the Lord's mandate.
--Joseph Suters

FLOWER BOWL

You laid fresh apples at my feet
And filled my arms with buds of wisdom
From your soul's flower bowl;
Now you tell me that the bowl is cracked
And the apples at my feet
Are but melting wax.
--Paul E. Pross, Jr.

CRICKET

Slowly draw
Your magic bow
Across the singing strings -
I only wish to hear
All the symphonics
You have in store,
Insect maestro,
Eternal troubadour.
--Frank Ankenbrand, Jr.
Greenwich, N. J.

OUR HEARTS ARE GLAD

Our humble thanks, dear Lord,
For food we have received,
Thy apples are so sweet,
Each juicy, luscious pear
Supplies a luncheon treat!

According to Thy Word,
Our gardens yield the best
Of cabbage, corn and bean;
The harvest fields are rich
With Autumn's golden sheen,
Thy grain is safely stored!

Our hearts are glad. To Thee
We bow on grateful knee!
--Eva R. Hartley

MISERY LOVES COMPANY

It grieves me sorely when I talk,
Or with a neighbor chance to walk,
To feel my head go side to side
Because the years have made a stride.

And when I note her distant look,
I realize, by hook or crook,
Although she may not be my age,
Both heads have reached the twitching stage.
--Eva R. Hartley
The Wheeling News-Register

LOOK NOT UPON ME
(For a modern Medusa)

Why must a rose have thorns,
A serpent fangs,
A porcupine have quills?
Yet all you need
Is but your scornful
Glance that more than kills!
--Frank Ankenbrand, Jr.
Greenwich, New Jersey

Thanks, New Members for the lovely notes and letters. I have enjoyed all of them.
E.R.H.

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AT LONG LAST

VOLUME I - Issue No. 2 AT LONG LAST SUMMER - 1961

I DID IT AND I'M GLAD

by Olive Roberts

If I were addressing a letter to the many busy people who make their living by the method of phone solicitation, I would say, I know you are chosen because of your persistence and your pleasant speaking voices.

Now that is fine from your end of the line. I admire the person who has a job to do and does it. But I am a night duty nurse. There are many other occupations requiring night working hours and necessitating the attempted sleeping by day. However I can only speak from my own standpoint on the matter.

I love to be on duty with a smile on my face and great lifting power in my muscles. The only way to achieve that is to have at least six hours of undisturbed sleep in the day time.

Here is the big question? How am I going to get that rest with you telephone solicitors having a whale of a good time with the telephone directory.

The pattern of the solicitation (day after weary day) goes like this. I have slept a couple of hours, just enough to take the edge off my sleepiness, when the phone rings. "Good Morning," says the pleasant voice. "I'm calling Mrs. R----(see she knows my name, been peeking in the phone book, the bum), to see if you want to store your fur coat with Klines again this year?"

I say "Yes", and that I will leave it on the arm of the divan so the man can pick it up without ringing the bell, as I am a day sleeper. But no, that will not do since the driver will have to sign for the coat. So I tell her that it will have to be picked up on Saturday when my husband is home to answer the door. Then I lapse into a stupor and say, "I'm not sure but what there are moths in it already -- no -- no -- not my husband - my fur coat." I climb back into bed.

The next day (eleven-thirty, thank goodness she waited a little longer to call) --- the phone --- another one of those pleasant voices. "Mrs. R----- you and your husband have been chosen to receive a $4.50 gift absolutely free. What time will Mr. R---- be home?" "He's here after five o'clock!" Then I add, "I think I've heard all this before but go ahead and give it to me again." The voice laughs saying, "That's a funny way to talk". But she goes on to say that they will be out that very afternoon and bring the $4.50 gift and a disposer to demonstrate. I tell her that we have a disposer already so she thanks me but forgets to send out the gift for which we have been chosen.

By that time I have gotten over being sleepy. It seems that I am hungry. I eat a bite and drink a glass of milk, a combination which is devised to ruin both your sleep and your figure at the same time.

Another day---the phone. Why do I answer it? I have grown children and they have little ones. They know not to call me when I'm sleeping except in an emergency. This could very well be an emergency. You see? You can't ignore a thing like that.

I think of my appearance as I stand at the phone. My hair is screwed down in birds' nests, my eyes half-closed, mouth wide open in a yawn. The hand not holding

CONTINUED ON PAGE 2 .....

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AT LONG LAST

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VOLUME I - Issue No. 3 AT LONG LAST AUTUMN - 1961

AT DAWN

I stepped out on the porch today
Spring's glories once to test,
And filled my lungs to bursting
With the air that gives one zest.

Just then, I heard a bird call,
From the wood he sang with glee.
"Pretty, oh pretty, oh pretty,"
And I thought: Can he mean me?

Then glancing by the hillside
I saw a sleepy moon.
Ah, she was just as pretty
As the wedding time of June.

No silken nightgown draped her form,
Exquisite was the nudity.
Of course the birdie sang to her,
He hadn't even noticed me!

--Olive Roberts

Many enthusiastic folks have commented on the Chicago UAPA Convention but I still want to tell some little things.

Riverside, the largest amusement park in the U.S.A., is going to be torn down in order to build a super-market. Makes us wonder if we feed our bodies too much and our souls to little. It was our last chance to see the park. And there I also won one of those over-sized coffee mugs (like Eddie spoke about). The man missed my weight by 5 pounds--guessed me that much heavier than I am. Good gracious, I'm glad he was wrong.

With that cup dangling on one finger I found, as I strolled along, a dear little plastic cup, probably lost from a picnic basket. So I hung it on another finger. You know when someone has been drinking something other than tea, the English say, "He is in his cups".

After awhile I came across an Englishman who, seeing my finger decorations said, "Looks like you are in your cups". Too cute not to share with you.

I also want to ask you all a question. On my salary, how do you suppose I could take one vacation trip and cover all this territory? See - Bea Winkler of New York - Maud Curtis of Atlanta - Ann and Eva of Virginia - "Rusty" who's liable to come from just any place - Irma Reitci and Betty R., Edward Daas, Bertha Mason, Mabel Gould of Milwaukee, Nona Spath, Alice Julian and Bea Dragin and her son of Chicago. How could I share the joy in the hearts of Paul Pross and Otto Anderson and have Paul's Father as a guest at my table for the banquet. At the same table were Mr. & Mrs. Wilson Johnson from Utica, Illinois and Buren Henson from San Francisco, Cal., all my lovely friends.

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5-AUG 1
1961

#85

UNCLE HAP'S MONTHLY LETTER
Number 2. July, 1961.

Several years ago as I sat in our Church house and listened to our (then) pastor deliver his sermon against evolution, he made this statement ——— "Some of my ancestors may have hung by their necks but I'm telling you right now that none of them ever hung by their tails"! But if evolution isn't true then please tell me ——

(1) Why was I "brought by the stork", why did I soon become "a regular little pig", and a few months later why did I get to be "a big old bull yearling"?

(2) Why did my first school teacher think I was "a nasty hog" and why did some of my playmates call me "a dirty dog"?

(3) Why are some girls "swell chicks" and some women "old hens", and some older women "old crows"?

(4) Why do some good women have "insects" for husbands, and why does some "shriveled up poor fish" have "a big old cow" for a wife?

(5) Why are some men "wolves" and some women "regular old cats"?

(6) Why do we have to dodge "road hogs" on the highways and have to scrouge by "end seat hogs" in trains, buses, Church houses, theaters, etc.?

(7) Why are some men "snakes-in-the-grass" and some women "old heifers"?

(8) Haven't you known a few "clodhoppers", "jaywalkers" and "jack-asses" in your town?

(9) And who hasn't known some "guy" who was "a night owl" or "an old buzzard"?

(10) And what about the "slick ducks", "dirty polecats" and "old goats"?

Anyway, where I came from isn't half as important as where I'm going to. And I don't care whether God made the first man in 24 hours or 24 billion years.

Uncle Hap

****

UNCLE HAP'S MONTHLY LETTER is published by Grady Graham, Route 2, Box 86, Seneca, South Carolina, who wants to know if you have ever fallen out of a tree and landed straddle of a fence with both feet on the same side! (Mimeographed by Grady Graham).

X-PN4927
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5 -JAN- 4
#86

ABOUT CIGARETTES

There were two men who worked at the same trade and earned the same pay.

They both had families of about the same size. They were good solid citizens. But in one thing they differed.

One guy was a heavy smoker, while the other guy would chew gum — ½ stick at a time which would last him a long time, yet sort of quieted his nerves and set him at ease. This non-smoker always liked to spend his money so he could show something for it. He liked to spend for durable goods.

He asked the smoking friend how much he spent on cigarettes. His cigs cost him about 40c a day.

So the non-smoker every day set aside 40c. Then he divided the 40c as follows—25c to purchase a concrete building block—2c to pay for the gum he chewed—5c for ice cream for the kids and the remaining 8c he used to pay his kids for chores, so they would learn to work and earn.

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